

Monthly Miscellany,

For M A Y, 1777.

The SPEECH of Mr. WILKES
in the HOUSE of COM-
MONS, on the Motion to refer
to the Consideration of the Com-
mittee of Supply the Petition of
the Trustees of the BRITISH
MUSEUM.

BEFORE the petition of the
trustees of the British Museum
is referred to the committee of sup-
ply, I beg the indulgence of the
house to a few general ideas on that
subject, entirely independent of
party and politicks. The encour-
agement of all useful knowledge,
and the protection of the arts and
sciences, appear to me, Sir, just
objects of public regard, and highly
deserving parliamentary attention,
especially in this great commercial
country. Among the many proofs
of the improvement of our national
taste, and love of polite literature,
the establishment of the British Mu-
seum claims the pre-eminence. It
rose under the favourable auspices
of this house, has been carefully
watched over by us, and I hope
will still continue to receive our

friendly protection and support.
Various branches of learning have
already derived singular advantages
from that rich repository, and I
think it may be made yet more
extensively useful to this kingdom.
This, Sir, can only be done by
this house, by parliamentary assis-
tance. I shall at present confine
myself to general ideas, and only
throw out some hints for a future
day's consideration.

It seems to me, Sir, highly ex-
pedient that the trustees of the
British Museum should not only be
enabled adequately to fulfil the ob-
jects of their public trust, by making
what is already collected as useful
as possible to the nation, but still
further to extend the laudable pur-
poses of their institution. Their
present funds we find by their pe-
tition are incompetent even to the
contracted plan now pursued. It is
a general complaint that the Mu-
seum is not sufficiently accessible to
the public. This must necessari-
ly happen from the deficiency of
their revenues. The trustees can-
not pay a proper number of officers

and attendants. This will to-day be in part the consideration of the committee, into which the house will soon resolve itself. But, Sir, I wish their plan much enlarged, especially on two important objects, books and paintings. This capital after so many ages remains without any considerable public library. Rome has the immense collection of the Vatican, and Paris scarcely yields to the mistress of the World by the greatness of the King's Library. They are both open at stated times, with every proper accommodation, to all strangers. London has no large public library. The best here I believe is the Royal Society's, but even that is inconsiderable, neither is it open to the public, nor are the necessary conveniences afforded strangers for reading or transcribing. The British Museum, Sir, is rich in manuscripts, the Harleian Collection, the Cottonian Library, the Collection of Charles I. and many others, especially on our own history, but it is wretchedly poor in printed books. I wish, Sir, a sum was allowed by Parliament for the purchase of the most valuable editions of the best authors, and an act passed to oblige, under a certain penalty, every printer to send a copy bound of every publication he made to the British Museum. Our posterity by this, and other acquisitions, might perhaps possess a more valuable treasure than even the celebrated Alexandrian Collection; for notwithstanding that selfishness, which marks the present age, we have not quite lost sight of every beneficial prospect for futurity. Considerable donations might likewise, after such a sanction of Parliamentary approbation, be expected from private persons, who in England, more than in any country in the world, have enlarged views for the general good and glory of the state.

The British Museum, Sir, possesses few valuable paintings, yet we are anxious to have an English school of painters. If we expect to rival the Italian, the Flemish, or even the French School, our artists must have before their eyes the finished works of the greatest masters. Such an opportunity, if I am rightly informed, will soon present itself. I understand that an application is intended to be made to Parliament, that one of the first collections in Europe, that at Houghton, made by Sir Robert Walpole, of acknowledged superiority to most collections in Italy, and scarcely inferior even to the Duke of Orleans's in the Palais Royal at Paris, may be sold. I hope it will not be dispersed, but purchased by Parliament, and added to the British Museum. I wish, Sir, the eye of painting as fully gratified, as the ear of music is, in this island, which at last bids fair to become a favourite abode of the polite arts. A noble gallery ought to be built in the garden of the British Museum, for the reception of that invaluable treasure. Such an important acquisition as the Houghton Collection, would in some degree alleviate the concern, which every man of taste now feels at being deprived of viewing those prodigies of art, the *cartons* of the divine Raphael. King William, although a Dutchman, really loved and understood the polite arts. He had the fine feelings of a man of taste as well as the sentiments of a hero. He built the princely suite of apartments at Hampton-Court, on purpose for the reception of those heavenly guests. The nation at large were then admitted to the rapturous enjoyment of their beauties. They have remained there till this reign. At present they are perishing in a late *Baronet's smoky house at the end of a great smoky Town.*

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They are entirely secreted from the public eye; yet, Sir, they were purchased with public money, before the accession of the Brunswick line, not brought from *Herrenhausen*. Can there be, Sir, a greater mortification to any English gentleman of taste, than to be thus deprived of feasting his delighted view with what he most admired, and had always considered as the pride of our island, as an invaluable national treasure, as a common blessing, not as private property? The Kings of France and Spain permit their subjects the view of all the pictures in their collections.

A remarkable opportunity, Sir, of improving the national taste in painting, which was lately lost, I hope may now be recovered. The incomparable Sir Joshua Reynolds, and some other great painters, who do honour to our country, generously offered the late Bishop of London to adorn the Cathedral of St. Paul's, a glorious monument of the magnificence of our ancestors, with some of their most valuable works; but the proposition had to encounter the absurd prejudices of a tasteless and ignorant prelate, which were found to be insuperable. We have the satisfaction at present of having in the see of London a gentleman, not only of solid piety, but of the soundest learning, and of exquisite, classical taste. I hope at such a favourable moment the proposition will be renewed and accepted.

As almost all the arts and sciences have a connection with each other, they will likewise give each other a mutual assistance; and the beautiful art of engraving, which is now carried among us to an amazing degree of perfection, will come to the aid of her sister painting. We have shewn our attention to that art this very session. I hope

hereafter, even in this cold, raw climate, to be warmed with the glowing colours of our own *Gobelins* tapestry, and I with encouragement was given by Parliament to that noble manufacture, which in France almost rivals the powers of painting. The important advantages of such a commerce too we may learn from our neighbours.

I am not alarmed, Sir, at the great expence, which some gentlemen seem to dread as the inevitable consequence of what I have mentioned. The treasures of a state are well employed in works of national magnificence. The power and wealth of ancient Greece were seen and admired in the splendor of the temples, and other sublime structures, of Pericles. He boasted that every art would be exerted, every hand employed, every citizen in the pay of the state, and the city not only beautified, but maintained by itself. The sums he expended, on the public buildings at Athens, is the most high and palmy state of Greece, after their brilliant victories over the Persians, diffused riches and plenty among the people at that time, and will be an eternal monument of the glory of that powerful Republic. The *Parthenon* only, or temple of Minerva, which is said to be the most beautiful piece of antiquity now remaining in the world, and is of the purest white marble, cost, with its statues and sculptures, above a thousand talents, near 300,000*l*.

One observation here, Sir, naturally occurs, which justice to the trustees of the British Museum demands. No public money has ever been more faithfully, more frugally applied to the purposes, for which it has been given, than what they have received. Perhaps the trustees of the British Museum are the only body of men, who have never

been suspected of want of either fidelity or economy. I think therefore we may safely trust them farther, not penuriously, but largely, especially when their accounts are so frequently submitted to our examination.

Learning, Sir, and the polite arts, have scarcely more than three enemies, ignorance and stupidity always, superstition often. The noble § Lord with the blue ribband, who is at the head of the finances of this country, possesses wit, genius, a great deal of true taste, and a very cultivated understanding. The most important establishment of this kingdom in taste and literature now supplicates his assistance and protection, and I trust the arts will find in him a generous benefactor, and a powerful protector,

§ Lord North, first Lord of the treasury, and Chancellor of the Exchequer.

To the EDITOR of the MONTHLY MISCELLANY.

THE following state of the national debt, and by whom incurred, is at your service, for the information of your readers.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

GEORGE LANE.

Whites Plains, April 20, 1777.

Anno 1700 to 1714.

16 Millions by King William's wars.

39 Millions by Q. Anne.

55 Millions

1739 by
8 Millions paid off in 25 years
peace

47 Remaining Debt
From 1739 to 1748.

31 Millions incurred by Geo. II.
wars.

78 Millions Debt
To 1756 by

6 Millions paid off in eight years
peace

72 Millions Debt.
From 1756 to 1762.

76 Millions incurred by Geo. II.
and Geo. III. late wars.

148 Millions Debt.
From 1762 to 1774.

11 Millions paid off in 12 years
peace

137 Millions Debt, the interest of
which is 4,880,680l. per Ann.

NATIONAL ACCOUNT

DEBTOR, 1775.

	£.
Interest of the above debt — —	4,880,680
Peace establishment for navy and army —	3,700,000
Increase of navy and civil list debts — —	350,000
Civil list — —	800,000
	9,730,680
Balance in the treasury Anno 1775	269,320

10,000,000

CREDITOR.

By customs in England	2,528,275
Excise and malt bill	4,649,892
Land tax at 3s. —	1,300,000

Brought over

Salt duty	218,739
Stamps, cards, dice, bonds, advertisements, newspapers, indentures, &c.	280,788
On houses and windows	385,369
Post-office, seizures, hackney coaches, wine licences	250,000
Excise in Scotland	95,229
Customs in Scotland	68,369
Land-tax in Scotland	222,339
	10,000,000

tion Respecting the MIDDLESEX ELECTIONS.

Mr. Speaker,

THE important rights of election in the people are so deeply interested in the question, which I think it my duty to move again to this House, that no apology can be necessary for my embracing this, and every opportunity, which the forms of parliament permit, of bringing this business again to our consideration.

Since 1775 all North America is lost, and in consequence the duties on tobacco, &c. &c. gone; as also the duties on all the sugar, rum, coffee, &c. taken by the Americans: a vast army of English, Scotch, Irish, and Germans, now in arms; victualling them at more than a thousand leagues distance; an immense expence in transport service, together with all the frauds consequent on such a distant war, the immense expence of which now running in navy, victualling, and ordnance bills, &c. unfunded for the last two years, by estimate, cannot be less than fourteen millions. Thus the national debt is at this time at least one hundred and fifty one millions, and increasing, whilst one third part of the empire is lost, and its revenue diminishing on every side.

Whether this, then, is the proper time to give and grant six hundred thousand pounds, and to add in perpetuity two hundred thousand pounds per annum to the civil list, must be submitted to the consideration of the public and their constituents, whose immediate business it is.

The SPEECH of Mr. WILKES in the House of Commons on Tuesday, April 29, on the Mo-

Every elector in this kingdom, Sir, was injured by the resolution of the last parliament in the case of the Middlesex Elections. A fatal precedent is thereby created of making an incapacity by a vote of this house, where the law of the land, and common right, rendered the party eligible. The words of the resolution of the 17th of February, 1769, are, "that John Wilkes, Esquire, having been in this session of parliament, expelled this House, was and is, incapable of being elected a member to serve in this present parliament." By this arbitrary and capricious vote the house established an incapacity unknown to the laws of the land. It is a direct assuming of the whole legislative power, and gives to the resolution of one house the virtue of an act of the entire legislature to bind the whole. The king, the lords, the commons of the realm, suffer alike from this usurpation, which effectually destroys both the form and essence of this free constitution. The right of representation is taken away. It is difficult, Sir, to decide, whether the despotic body of men, which composed the last rotten parliament, intended by the whole of their conduct in the Middlesex Elections to cut up by roots our most invaluable franchises and privileges, or only to sacrifice

to the rage of an incensed court, one obnoxious individual. In either case the right of the nation were betrayed by that parliament, and surrendered into the hands of the minister.

We are, Sir, the guardians of the laws. It is our duty to oppose all usurped power in the king or the lords. We are criminal when we consent to the exercise of any illegal power, much more, when we exercise or solicit it ourselves.— This the late house of commons did in the address to his Majesty to dispense with the laws by issuing a proclamation for the apprehending two persons, not felons, but honest laborious printers, Wheble and Thomson, in 1771, yet that very house of commons are spoken of here with great applause. Gentlemen, Sir, look much displeased. There is not, however, Sir, I am satisfied, one gentleman of the law, who will now get up in his place, and justify that illegal proclamation, which was protested against in this house by some of the ablest lawyers among us before it issued, and has since been universally condemned. It was by me set aside judicially, and a man apprehended under that royal proclamation discharged.

I observe, Sir, on all occasions a tenderness for the proceedings of that parliament, which is in no respect merited. If however they had been guilty of no other outrage against the freedom of the subject, this alone respecting the Middlesex election, by which the constitution is overturned, was sufficient for their full disgrace in the annals of our country. The present question has been fully debated twice in this Parliament, many times in the last house of commons, and I believe every precedent quoted, which could be produced, from times the most favourable, as well

as the most hostile, to liberty, from the remarkable case of Wollaston in the reign of king William, to that no less celebrated of Walpole in the latter end of queen Anne. An archangel descending among us would scarcely give a new, original idea on this subject. I shall therefore reserve myself, for the reply, if I hear any material objections to the motion, which I shall have the honour of submitting to this house. I can foresee only one objection, which I shall endeavour to obviate, and I hope the house will think that delicacy ought to yield to justice.

Gentlemen I observe, have scruples of rescinding former resolutions, not knowing they say where such a practice may stop. It is a scruple in my opinion very ill founded. The first great object is truth, and we ought to follow where that leads. If the last parliament have acted wrong, let us reform their errors. If they have established a wicked precedent, we ought to reverse it. If we have ourselves committed injustice, let us afford all the reparation in our power. We have given the world a remarkable instance of our repentance this very session in the case of Mr. Rumbold and Mr. Sykes. The 22d of November last the order to the attorney general to prosecute Thomas Rumbold, Esq; and Francis Sykes, Esq; as principal promoters and suborners of corrupt and wilful perjury at the election for Shaftesbury, was discharged, on the motion of as respectable a gentleman as ever sat in Parliament. That order however was made by ourselves in the last session, on the 14th of February preceding the reversal.

I have not yet, Sir, an inclination to quit the company of Messieurs

* Sir George Saville, Baronet, member for Yorkshire.

Sykes

Sykes and Rumbold. Their case will serve me further in my reasonings. It is a strong argument against expulsion necessarily including incapacitation. I will suppose, Sir, that instead of the house having determined, in April 1775, in the first session of the present parliament, that neither of those two gentlemen, on account of their notorious bribery and corruption at Shaftesbury, were duly elected, it had then been voted that they were guilty of being the principal promoters and suborners of wilful and corrupt perjury, a resolution the house did actually come to in Feb. 1776, and in consequence of so black a crime they had been expelled. Subornation of wilful and corrupt perjury is surely a more atrocious sin, and more merits expulsion, than the writing a libel. Afterwards let me likewise suppose the house change their opinion, and find they proceeded without sufficient evidence, a resolution the house did actually come to in November 1776. By the courtly, but unparliamentary, doctrine now pretended to be established, that expulsion means incapacitation, you would not have it in your power to restore them to their seats, although you were perfectly convinced of their innocence. Justice would call aloud upon you to do it, because it appeared that no legal proof, no sufficient evidence was given, on which you had founded so rash, so unjustifiable a judgment, but the cries of justice would little avail with a venal senate against ministerial despotism, or a royal edict in the form of a parliamentary resolution. My first expulsion, Sir, in January 1764, was for being author of the North Briton, No. 45. Where is to this hour the legal proof by the oaths of twelve of my countrymen to be found of that charge? I have never been

tried on that accusation. A court of law determined on a different charge, that of the republication, a charge which might have been brought against five hundred other persons.

As little delicacy, Sir, has been shewn by us to the acts of former parliaments, as to our own resolutions. Have we manifested any tenderness to the memory of the first parliament which was called in his present Majesty's reign? That parliament declared, and declared truly, in the civil list act, that 800,000*l.* was "a competent revenue for defraying the expences of his Majesty's civil government, and supporting the dignity of the crown of Great Britain." Within these few days we declared that 800,000*l.* was not a competent sum, and "that for the better support of his Majesty's household, and of the honour and dignity of the crown, there be granted to his Majesty, during his life, out of the aggregate fund, the clear yearly sum of 100,000*l.* to commence from the 5th of January 1777, over and above the yearly sum of 800,000*l.* granted by an act made in the first year of his Majesty's reign." If the sum of 800,000*l.* was competent to these great purposes, we had no right to vote more of the people's money. We were improvident, and prodigal trustees for the nation, not to use a more harsh expression. We likewise voted the last week above 600,000*l.* as the last parliament had above 500,000*l.* much above a million in all, on the same pretext of paying the debts of the king, when his Majesty had enjoyed a competent revenue of 800,000*l.* clear of all deductions and contingencies, and those debts were of the most suspicious nature even as to the independency of this house. Let us not therefore, Sir, affect more

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tenderless for the last parliament in so flagrant an instance of injustice, as the case of the Middlesex elections, than we have shewn to them, and to ourselves too, in other respects. We ought, if we are men of honour and principle, to do justice to all the electors of this kingdom, and by a formal repeal to make satisfaction to those zealous defenders of liberty, the spirited freeholders of this injured and insulted county. I desire, Sir, to recall to the memory of many gentlemen, what passed in this house the last parliament on one of the great debates respecting the Middlesex elections. A noble lord, the darling of his country, as well as the favourite of our army, whose memory is dear to every Englishman, for he joined to the bravery of Cæsar all the mild and gentle qualities of our English hero, Edward the Black Prince; that noble lord, Sir, stood up in his place here and solemnly asked pardon of his country for having, as he said, wounded the constitution, and violated the rights and privileges of this kingdom, by voting as he had done in this house in the business of the Middlesex elections. He did not stop there. He was anxious to make public reparation for a mistaken opinion of such moment; and he afterwards joined the opposition in an important question respecting the discontents of the people on this very subject. We may all, Sir, imitate the love of justice and candour, if we cannot reach the high courage of that illustrious, immortal character, the late Marquis of Granby.

While the resolution, which I have mentioned, is suffered to continue on our journals, I shall believe Sir, that the elective rights of the nation, lie at the mercy of the minister, which is in fact of the crown, that the dignity and independency of

parliament are in danger of being entirely destroyed. It is evident, that no gentleman now holds his seat by the choice of his constituents; but by the good-will, and at the pleasure of the minister, or by the royal permission. The tenure is equally precarious, and unjust, for the constitution has clearly lodged in the people the power of being represented in this house, by the man who is the object of their choice. A committee can never have but that single question to determine, provided the party is by law eligible, and has pursued only those methods, which are warranted by law. I will seize every opportunity of importuning, of conjuring the house, if they have any reverence for the laws, utterly to rescind this unconstitutional and iniquitous resolution. We owe it to the present, and to every future age, and therefore I move, "that the resolution of the house of the 17th of February, 1769, that John Wilkes, Esquire, having been, in this session of parliament, expelled this house, was, and is, incapable of being elected a member to serve in this present parliament, be expunged from the journals of this house, as being subversive of the rights of the whole body of electors of this kingdom."

A genuine Letter from an OFFICER
at NEW YORK.

I AM infinitely obliged to you for your letters: I got the three last together: I can't tell you the satisfaction they are of to me: I wish I could make you a proper return by any letters of mine. As to the history of the campaign, in truth I am not capable of it; and your public accounts will furnish you with, I fancy, a juster idea than any of us can give you. It may seem
strange

strange to you, but it will not to a sober military man, that parties of a general's followers, run so high, that their reasonings upon events contaminate the facts themselves.

I will however endeavour at a thing, that if I could effect answerably to my own idea of it, would be better information to your philosophical mind than any relation of battles and military operation; nay, in my opinion, would be better for the minister to have a clear sight of, than of the exactest detail of every skirmish we have had with these perverse raggamuffins, who plague us while they can't oppose us, and whom we can't subdue, though we beat them.

In a word, then, the chapter of the Hessians is worth the attention of the minister, verse by verse. You will easily imagine, that differing as we do in language, manners, and ideas, English and Hessian did not coalesce into one corps; not but what there was great communication and constant visiting, especially among the principal officers; but those were rather national civilities than personal kindnesses, and our younger people hardly kept up any communication with them. They rather affected to despise the thriftiness of the Hessian prudence, as something base and fard. The Hessian, naturally fierce, was not backward to return the disdain he met, and affected to consider the volatile spirit with which our youngsters went to war, and talked of themselves as the body on whom the success of the war was to depend. Whatever has since been the effects, the prudence and good sense of Sir William turned these vanities at first to good account. He indulged the forwardness of the foreigners; they were refused no service, and they applied for almost all; Kniphausen had a

fair claim to give his name to the fort, and Howe could not doubt that he had confirmed the good temper of the whole foreign army; but it excited pride and arrogance, in this boorish sort of people. They began to complain that more than their share was put upon them, and in a manner claimed a sort of choice where, and when, and how, they should be employed. They had indeed, from the beginning, considered themselves pretty much as at free quarters in an enemy's country; nor were they much mistaken in the fact, for our new friends were little better than spies upon us: But it is not easy for you to conceive the quantity of plunder that the Hessian camp had collected early; their very men were some of them rich, and they took excellent care of what they got; the unthrifty manner of our people, left them soon exposed to a thousand inconveniences that the Hessians were strangers to.

From the very outset they had got a whim that they were to have allotments of land, in the first province that was conquered. Whether this was a recruiting tale, or whether a hope of lands was really suggested (as some say) to Heister, I can't tell; but that it should be in the first province we got was absurd: But you will not wonder that it made them eager to get into the Jerseys.

They no sooner found themselves disappointed of their immediate settlements, than they considered the country as an object of vengeance. The country was certainly ravaged at a high rate; it is inconceivable the terror they raised in the Americans, who trembled at the very name of an Hessian. In a word, the rebellion seemed crushed. There was no rebel army in the field; literally speaking, none. Washing-

ton was fled to Philadelphia, where he had a few hundreds, scarce sufficient to awe his personal enemies; many of whom he imprudently put in prison, while others fled to us, and their cause so hopeless, that they had no pretence to claim more than their pardon, and that was all the proudest of them met. They lived in our quarters hated by us as rebels, and despised by their countrymen as deserters.

Here you see us in triumph, without an enemy, masters of a delightful country. And now we had leisure to shew our ill humours, and they broke out without management. The general antipathy between us and the foreigners appeared without a mask; they assumed the merit of all that was done. They considered the country as their right. The increase of their plunder, and the care of it, was their only care. In every corps of them, this was a common care, and was guarded as the proper baggage of the corps; they would not move without it. It was in vain that Howe exhausted his temper in reasoning and arguing; Unluckily at that moment an irremediable mischief fell out, just at a bad nick, "want of pay." The regular pay of the Hessian had been, as in reason one would think it might have been, left to their own master, who had however not provided for it: "but pay and good discipline." Howe could do nothing, but shew the constancy of his nature in ordering what he could not remedy. The example of bad discipline naturally extended itself to the English. We began ourselves to feel the inconvenience of a desolated country, and in vain looked for the comforts we found at first.

General Howe soon found that the submission of the county, was all feigned: many who had sworn allegiance had fled, and those

who remained had no better intentions. But it was not to be supposed, nor has it happened, that an unarmed reduced province could rise upon their conquerors. Howe distributed his army with a view of keeping the province under his long line, in that light was wise, and did answer its end; not an hand dared stir in the province. Means were concerted, to provide the Hessians with their pay, and to reduce them to a proper temper. Arrangements were taken to establish a firmer discipline among our own people; in which, however, opinions differed widely: it was thought unreasonable to be over exact in an enemy's country: but the winter promised leisure to settle all this; when suddenly Washington, with an handful of men, beat up the quarters at Trenton. The blockheads, whose heads are full of after wisdom, now condemn Rholl for turning out his men: but take my word for it, the contempt the Hessians then had of the enemy was such, that he would have been branded for a coward had he done otherwise. Rholl was not an over-pleasing man, but he was a good and gallant officer; and it is scandalous to reproach him, as some have had the impudence to do, not only with rashness, but with contradictory charge of want of spirit. By the same vile reasoning, an accidental shot might have stigmatized the hero Mawhood, and want of success might have displaced the never-enough-to-be-admired Harcourt.

Upon this adventure of Washington's, all our evil humours grew into rank disorders. My surprize is rather that we keep what we do, than that we have had some losses. Lord Cornwallis has done all that a good officer can do; but he has infinitely more than the enemy and the

reason to contend with. The British is now the only operative part of the army; and surely you see that they have more than enough to do for their number.

Among other mischiefs we are pestered with stories of the wisdom and virtue of the rebels. I won't reckon perverseness and refractory spirit among virtues; and as to wisdom which, they tell us, has created this army of Washington's by magic, the case is simply this, his first attempt was with an handful of men: it was, I own, a spirited thing. He happened to succeed. He came into a country of friends, and one success led to another. The march of a successful army always must encrease it. Philadelphia is rich, and her own danger made her liberal, and supplied an army, that the circumstances of the times, not the wisdom of Washington, had created. After all, if we could now act with our whole force, they could not stand against us: but the experiment would be just now too dangerous. Would to God we were all British, and spoke the same language, and had the same heart; the rebels would soon listen to reason. But remember I tell, our allies must be new modelled, or we must change them for British, and send them to take care of you, if we hope for success.

I'll mention a little circumstance of ten times the mischief of all Washington's success, and which proves our temper. Some Hessians who had strayed from their quarters, and possibly never found their way to the enemy's camp, came back to their colours, after the affair of Trenton. These fellows, to magnify their own merits, had their mouths full of the offers they had refused of settlements and establishments in Pennsylvania; they tell wonderful stories of the happy situ-

ation of their comrades, who forsooth had not the virtue to withstand temptations. Those stories, at first either disregarded or laughed at, we have at last in vain endeavoured to put a stop to; and Heister has been very sincere and active in his behaviour, and some who really had been prisoners, and escaped, have formally declared how ill they were treated, and how much the Americans hate the Hessians; but the truth they tell us is not credited, while the flattering hopes, suggested by the lies of those rascals, who meant no more than to make excuses for their absence, operate monstrously; and I do assure you, of my own knowledge, that there is scarcely an instance of an Hessian officer deserting, not one, of the rank of field officer; and perhaps after all, the Hessian brigades are as full as one ought to expect, after so much service. It is not the positive loss, but the doubts and fears that are created which do the mischief. If we could meet the enemy to-morrow in a fair campaign and pitched battle, I have no doubt the Hessians would behave nobly. In the mean time it is common-sense that obliges Howe not to have a frontier in their hands, as things now stand; perhaps distinct services may be found for them and for the British, which would save the making bickerings and upbraidings that always happened when they were employed together.

I have really given you a fair state of the mind of the army; if you find satisfaction yourself, or think it will give any light to —, you will naturally let his lordship see: but I beg my name may not be given till you first found him how he relishes my notions.

I am, &c.

ACCOUNT of the NEW COMEDY
called THE SCHOOL FOR
SCANDAL.

SIR Peter Teazle is an old bachelor baronet, lately married to a young wife educated wholly in the country, but rendered perpetually unhappy by the captiousness of his own temper, so that, as he himself expresses it, he became 'the miserablest man alive before his friends had done wishing him joy.' He was left guardian to Surface and Charles while under age, and during the absence of their uncle Sir Oliver, who at the opening of the play is supposed not to be arrived from India. These young men are strongly contrasted characters; the eldest, Joseph Surface, a *Man of Sentiment*, anxious to be universally well spoken of, but a compleat knave at heart. Charles, thoughtless and extravagant, careless of the world's opinion, but generous and humane in extreme. These brothers are both lovers of Maria; but the younger is preferred by her, though the badness of his character prevents her avowing it, while Sir Peter is a warm advocate for the elder, whom he admires extremely for his prudence and noble sentiments. The scandalous characters form and direct the intrigue and perplexities of the piece, without being principals in the plot. By their artifice and slander, Sir Peter has conceived a jealousy of Charles with lady Teazle; whereas, in reality, Surface is endeavouring to pervert her, in order to smooth his way to Maria. By the manœuvres of lady Sneerwell, (who is passionately in love with Charles) Maria also has broken with Charles, and believes him to be attached to lady Sneerwell. Thus matters stand on Sir Oliver's unexpected arrival: He proves to be of a very opposite

temper to his old friend Sir Peter, and appears by no means inclined to give Charles up for his ill name, nor altogether pleased at the universal good report of Joseph, who he thinks has too good a character to be an honest fellow: he therefore determines (with the assistance of Rowley, a steward in the family) to make a trial of their dispositions in person; in consequence of which he is introduced by Moses, a Jew, to Charles as a broker, who is to raise money for him. Here he finds Charles in the full career of dissipation; is offered a post obit on his own life; and, in a burlesque auction, buys all his ancestors. He is enraged in the scene, when the little circumstance of Charles's refusing to sell him his own (Sir Oliver's) picture, because he had been so much obliged to him, pleases the old fellow more than all his extravagance had offended him. He afterwards applies to Joseph in the character of a distressed relation of their mother's, and is treated with infinite politeness, but receives no assistance. Sir Peter, in the mean time, is thunderstruck at the discovery of his friend Joseph's treachery, to whose apartments he had come to unbosom himself on the subject of his jealousy of Charles. Lady Teazle is concealed in Surface's room at the time Charles calls. Sir Peter forces his friend Joseph to let Charles in, and retires himself to a closet, in order to hear his friend tax the brother on the heinousness of his attempting to make love to lady Teazle. Surface is near being betrayed himself, and Sir Peter forced to appear; when in the midst of many accumulated points of humour, and in as striking a situation as comedy can produce, lady Teazle is discovered. This is soon after followed by Sir Oliver's discovering himself to both his nephews at once:

the

the hypocrite is exposed; the prodigal pardoned; lady Smeerwell and her colleagues disappointed; Sir Peter and his lady reconciled; and the piece concludes with no impediment to Charles and Maria's being happy together, and with at least a presumption of his reformation.

This is a short sketch of the fable: to the conduct and originality of which it is impossible to do justice in so brief a detail.

The persons of the drama have all of them something particular marked in their characters, and the humour of each belongs to that character, and is admirably well sustained throughout. The satire is forcible, and in many places as severe as comedy can admit of. The situations are so powerfully conceived, that little is left for the performers to do, in order to produce what is called stage effect; and the circumstance of the screen and closet in the fourth effect, produced a burst of applause beyond anything ever heard in a theatre. With such support it is needless to add that the whole was received with an extravagant warmth of approbation, which seemed to shew that a generous British audience will still overpay the strongest efforts of genius.

ANECDOTE of the CELEBRATED DR. BEATTIE.

THE late king appointed Mr. Beattie, professor of moral philosophy in the Marischal College of Aberdeen; but this promotion does not seem to have excited in the professor any warm feelings of gratitude towards the court; for 11 years after, when he published the first book of that excellent poem the *Minstrel*, he introduces himself uttering the following satire on

kings, courtiers, court poets, and pensioners.

STANZA IV.

Life's slender sustenance his only
need;
'Twas all he hoped, and all his heart
desired,
And such Dan Homer was, if right
I read,
Though with the gift of every muse
inspired.
O when shall modern bard like him
be fired!
Give me but leisure to attend his
lays,
I care not though my rhymes be ne'er
admired,
For sweeter joy his matchless strain
shall raise
Than courts or king's can yield with
pensions, posts, and praise.

STANZA V.

Fret not thyself, thou man of modern song,
Nor violate the plaster of thy hair:
Nor to that dainty coat do aught
of wrong;
Else how shalt thou to Cæsar's hall
repair?
(For ah! no damaged coat can enter there)
Fret not thyself that I, a simple
Wight,
Of thee, and thy trim-brethren take
no care,
But of a poor, old fashioned pilgrim
write,
Whom thou would'st shun, I ween,
as most unseemly sight.

It must be allowed, that the publication of these satirical lines, was rather unseemly and ungrateful in a king's professor; and Mr. Beattie about two years after, seems to have been of this opinion. For no sooner was he *praised at court, posted up at Oxford, as Doctor in Civil Law,*

and

and pensioned by the king, than he expunged from all the subsequent editions of his *Mintrell*, these unseemly stanzas, as they were now become a biting satire on himself.

The graceful columns of English literature, Dr. Samuel Johnson (who is fired with all that just antipathy, which every freeborn Englishman ought to entertain against the Scotch, and who only suffers the approaches of the frothy Boswell, because he bespatters his colossian majesty with the most abject flattery) will not, it is presumed, be offended at this merited exposure of Dr. Beattie; or at our having given him on this occasion a Scots professor for a colleague; as his high mightiness will now no longer stand singly the pensioned railer against pensions.

If the *Mintrell* be the property of the booksellers whose names are in the title page, they may find an advantage in printing a new edition of the first book of this poem, without any mutilation; as every lover of poetry must wish to possess that elegant work in its most perfect state; or if the property still remains with the professor, the new accruing profits may perhaps sweeten the truth of this mortifying discovery; if truth requires any aid to make it palatable to a religious philosopher, who has written a voluminous essay on its nature and immutability.

But whether this request is attended with success or not, there is some foundation to hope, that in future, men of genius, will from the humiliating example here displayed, be more cautious in throwing out, either in humble prose, or more lofty song, indiscriminate abuse of any kind.

After all, the truth may be that our man of modern song, the simple right Beattie, was not so very simple, as he would have the world

believe; for probably his railing against kings and pensions, was his modern refined manner of begging a pension.

ACCOUNT OF ALL THE WORLD'S
A STAGE. A FARCE in two
ACTS; as it is performed at the
Theatre Royal in Drury Lane.

THE Dramatis Personæ of this piece are, Sir Gilbert Pumpkin, *Mr. Baddeley*; Charles Stanley, an officer in the army, *Mr. Farren*; Harry Stukely, another officer, *Mr. Palmer*; William, servant to Charles, *Mr. Everard*; Diggery, Cimon, Wat, servants to Sir Gilbert, *Mr. Parsons*, *Mr. Burton*, *Mr. Griffiths*.

WOMEN. Miss Bridget Pumpkin, *Mrs. Hopkins*; Miss Kitty Sprightly, *Miss P. Hopkins*.

The following scenes are selected from this piece.

SCENE, *An inn at Shrewsbury.*

Charles Stanley and Harry Stukely
at Breakfast.

Harry. Faith, Charles, I cannot think as you do on this subject.

Charles. I am sorry for it; but when you have served two or three campaigns more, take my word for it, Harry, you will have the same opinion of the army that I entertain at this moment.

Har. 'Tis impossible; the army is the only profession where a great soul can be completely gratified: after a glorious and well-fought field, the approbation of my sovereign, with the acclamations of my brave countrymen, are reward amply repaying whole years of service.

Cha. True; but the honours we gather

gather very often adorn the head of a commander, who has only been an ear witness to this "well-fought field."

Har. Ah, but every individual has his share.

Cha. Of the danger, I grant you; and when a return is made of the killed, wounded, &c. you see in every news-paper a list of them in the following order: three captains, seven lieutenants, twelve ensigns, killed; so many wounded, then comes in order, the serjeants, serjeant-majors, drummers, &c. &c. and as to rank and file, they are given to you in the lump; one hundred or one thousand, just as it happens.

Har. But their memories live for ever in the hearts of their countrymen.

Cha. Yes, while the windows are in a blaze on the news of a victory, or while a city-politician drinks his dish of coffee, and reads the story: after that moment their memories and their bodies decay together. Well, give me a good wine, ease, and a moderate competence.

Har. How comes it, Charles, that with these sentiments you ever wore a cockade? And what is more unaccountable, signalized yourself in so extraordinary a manner during the late war.

Cha. I'll tell you:—whenever I receive the pay of my sovereign, and am honoured with the character of his trusty and well-beloved, I will faithfully, and I hope bravely, discharge the confidence he reposes in me.—But, Harry, you have no serious objection to matrimony: if you have, we had better proceed no further; our project has a period.

Har. Not in the least, I assure you: I think myself capable of engaging in both the fields of love

and war. I will marry, because it has its conveniences.

"—But when light-wing'd toys Of feather'd Cupid, foil with wanton dulness,

My speculative and offic'd instruments,

Let all indign and base adversities Make head against my estimation."

There's a touch of Othello for you, and I think *à-propos*.

Cha. 'Egad, Harry, that speech puts me in mind of a letter I receiv'd from Miss Kitty Sprightly, the fair ward of my uncle Sir Gilbert Pumpkin—you must know we are to have a play acted at the old family mansion, for our entertainment, or rather for the entertainment of Miss Kitty; who is so mad after everything that has the appearance of a theatre, that I should not be surpris'd if she eloped with the first strolling company that visited this part of the country.

Har. Let us have the letter by all means.

Cha. [Reads.] "Miss Kitty Sprightly sends her compliments to Captain Charles, and as she is informed Sir Gilbert has invited him to Strawberry-hall, she thinks it necessary to acquaint Captain Charles, that he must perfect himself in the character of Captain Macheath, as the ladies expect him to perform that character at the mansion-house. If he has a good Filch in the circle of his acquaintance, she desires the Captain will not fail to bring him down."

Har. Why, what the devil! I'll lay my life you have brought me down to play this curious character in this very curious family.

Cha. You are right, Harry; and if you can filch away the old sister, you will play the part to some advantage—you will have fifty thousand

send pounds to your benefit, my boy.

Har. You mean this an introduction to the family—Oh, then have at you—but damn it, I can't fing; I can act tolerably.

Cba. I'll warrant you. But come, now we have cleaned ourselves, we will repair to the mansion; we are only two miles from it; they expect us to dinner. William, desire the hostler to put the horses to. Waiter, a bill.

SCENE, *A ball at the mansion-house.*

Enter Diggery, with a play book in his hand; Wat, Cymon, and several Clowns, servants to the family, making a noise.

Dig. Hold your damn'd tongues! How is it possible I can tell you how to act, when you all open like a kennel of hounds! Listen, but don't say a word. I am to be Alexander! and, Wat, you are to be my friend Clintus, and—

Wat. Ah, Muster Diggery! you shall see what I'll say.

Dig. Hold your tongue, I say once more—you'll say!—what can you say?—say only what is in the book, and don't be cramming in your own nonsense. But listen all of you and mind—You must know, the man who wrote this play was mad—

Wat. I should like to play mad.

Dig. Will nobody stop this fellow's mouth? Why, you block-head, you have not sense enough to be mad; you'd play the fool well enough, but how can you extort that damn'd pudding-face of yours to madness? Why, Wat, your features are as fix'd as the man's in the moon.

All. Go on, Master Diggery, go on.

Dig. Well, let me see—[Turns

over the leaves of the play.] You, Wat, I say, is to be Clintus; and I am to say before all you, that great Almon gave me birth: then, Wat, you are to say you lie!

Wat. Ah, but then you'll stick me.

Dig. Never mind that, button your waistcoat over one of our trenchers.—Lord, I forgot to begin right; I am first to come out of a tim-whiskey, which you are to draw; and when I come down you are to fall upon your marrow-bones. And, as to you, Wat, if you even look at me, I'll come up and give you such a douse of the chops, as you never had in your life.

Wat. Let us try; now you shall see, Muster Diggery—

Dig. Then do as I bid you; down every mother's skin of you. [They all kneel down; Diggery draws back.] Don't stir, if Miss Bridget was ringing every bell in the house. When I say, "Rise all, my friends," then do you all get up.

Wat. Is that right, Muster Diggery?

Dig. Very well, now [a bell rings]—Zounds, here's Miss Bridget!

Enter Miss Bridget.

Miss B. Where, in the name of mischief, have you been, rascal! Your master has been looking for you this hour, and no tidings high nor low.

Dig. I'm going.

[Exit, leaving the rest kneeling.]

Miss B. Mercy upon us! what's all this? Cymon! Wat! are you all mad? Why don't you answer?

Cymon. Hush, hush! Diggery is to play mad; I must not stir.

Miss B. Mercy upon me! these fellows may be struck mad for ought I know. I'll raise the house—brother, brother! Kitty Sprightly! Where are you all?

Enter

Enter Sir Gilbert.

Sir G. What the devil's the matter.

Miss B. Look at these fellows, brother they are all out of their senses; they are all mad.

Sir G. Mad, are they!—why then, run and bring me the short blunderbuss that's hanging in the hall, and I'll take a pop at the whole covey.

Enter Diggery.

Diggery, what's the matter with those fellows?

Dig. Nothing, Sir.

Sir G. Nothing! why what the devil keeps them in that posture then?

Dig. Lord, Sir, I'll soon make them get upon their legs.

Sir G. Do then, I desire you; and send them all to the mad-house.

Dig. *[Goes up to them all.]* "Rise all, my friends." *[They all rise.]* Lord, Sir, we were only acting a play.

Sir G. You son of a whore! get out of my sight this moment. *[They all run away.]* Was ever man so plagued with such a set of scoundrels? Morning, noon, and night, is this fellow Diggery taking these wretches from their labour, and making Cæsars, Alexanders, and Blackamoors of them.

Miss B. Brother, brother, if you had routed that nest of vagabonds who were mummings in our barn about two months ago, none of this would have happened.

Sir G. True, true, sister Bridget. It was but a few days ago, I went to take a walk about my fields; when I came back, the first thing I saw was a large sheet of paper pasted on the street door; and on it were wrote in large characters:

"This evening will be presented here,
"The GREAT ALEXANDER.

"Alexander by Mr. DIGGERY DUCKLIN
"Roxana by Miss TIPPET BUSBY,
"And the part of Statira by a YOUNG LADY.
"Beings her first appearance on any stage."

Hang me, if I know my own house.

Miss R. That's not all, brother, Diggery had nearly smother'd that silly hussy Tippet in the oven a few days ago.

Sir G. The oven! What the devil brought her there?

Miss B. Why Diggery prevail'd upon her to go in, and he said he would break open the door of it with the kitchen poker, and that would be playing *Romo*.

Sir G. *Romo, Romo*, you mean; why, sister Bridget, you can't speak English—Surely some demon has bewitch'd our family! *[Aside.]* But pray what became of Juliet in the oven!

Miss B. Hearing a noise, I went down stairs, and the moment he saw me, he dropt the poker and ran away; but I had no sooner opened the door of the oven, than I saw her gasping for breath; and it was as much as I could do, to drag her out, and save her from being suffocated.

Sir G. Why the devil did you not leave her there; she would have been a good example to the whole family. As to that fellow, Diggery, he will be hanged for murder of some of these creatures, as sure as I as he is now alive. I overheard him the other day desiring Cymon to fall on the carving-knife, and he would then die like Caro.

Miss B. If they continue these pranks, we shall never be able to receive Capt. Charles and his friend; they will certainly imagine we are all run mad in good earnest.

Sir G. How can it be otherwise? Miss Kitty sprightlyly forsooth, extorted a promise from me the other day, that when Charles and his friend came down, I would permit

the Beggar's Opera to be got up (as she phrased it) in order to entertain them.

Miss B. Brother, that girl is worse than the whole gang of them.

Sir G. Leave me to manage her; I will endeavour to release myself from the promise I made her, and instead of this play, a ball may answer the purpose. I hope, sister, you have prepared a good dinner for my nephew and his friend. He informs me in his letter, that the gentleman he brings down with him, is a man of family, and a soldier that does honour to his profession.

Miss B. I must desire, brother, you will mind your ward, and leave the house to me; let him be related to the first duchess in the land, he shall say, after he leaves Strawberry-hall, he never feasted 'till he came there.

For the MONTHLY MISCELLANY.

ACCOUNT of the THEATRICAL OGLERS.

(With a Copper-plate annexed.)

IT is well known, though it has not been universally remarked, that the theatres not only exhibit dramatic representations, but many characters in real life, in their real colours. The Theatrical Oglers is almost proverbial; but if you will not take the word of a mere scribe, believe our designer, who caught their opposite glances at Drury-lane Theatre, a few evenings since. The scene represented, will strike every dramatic observer, to be the capital one in Tamerlane, which we think our designer and engraver have been happy in delineating and executing.

EXTRACT from TRAVELS through
SPAIN and PORTUGAL in 1774.
By MAJOR WILLIAM DALRYMPLE.

Madrid, July 29, 1774.

My dear Friend,

MADRID is situated on several little hills, at the foot of which runs the Mazarines, a poor rivulet, at this time almost dry.

The town is surrounded with a kind of mud-wall, with gates at different avenues; it is inclosed, with a view prevent to the introduction of the various articles of subsistence, &c. without paying the impost.

I rode round the town, at two different times, and thence conclude it to be about seven miles in circumference: it is what the French *bien perçee*: some of the streets, such as the Calle de Atoche, Carrera de San Geronimo, Calle de Alcalá, &c. are spacious and handsome; particularly the latter, the entrance of which is near two hundred feet broad; they are perfectly clean, are well paved and lighted, lamps being placed at every fifteen or sixteen yards.

The police, upon the plan of that of Paris, is well regulated: the town is divided into a number of districts, each district being again subdivided into many inferior ones; and there is a supreme magistrate to each superior district, who decides and punishes all frivolous disputes and smaller crimes.

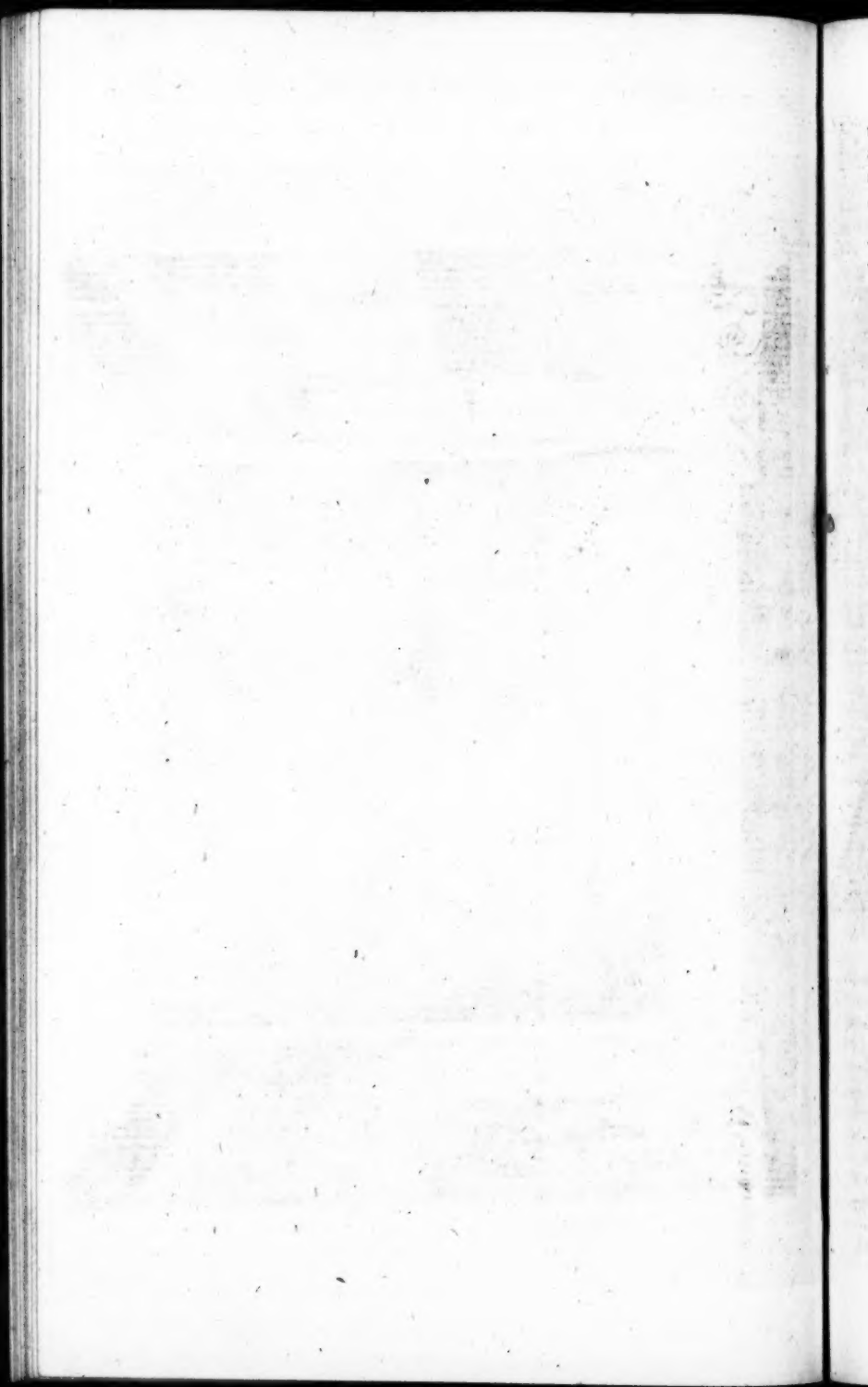
The new palace must be esteemed a magnificent building, though connoisseurs say it is heavy: It is a large, square stone edifice, situated on a rising ground, at the west end of the town; in the design there are two wings, but they are not yet begun, nor, most probably, ever will: the approach to it is

very

The Theatrical Oglers.



The Theatrical Optics.



Very indifferent, as it is not seen till close upon it: the entrance and stair-case are handsome: the great saloon of state is a sumptuous room, about ninety feet by thirty-six; the ceiling is painted in fresco, with figures as large as life; the walls hung with crimson velvet, embroidered elegantly with gold, adorned with large mirrors: in the apartments is a collection of paintings by the first masters; the famous Mengs, who has painted many of the ceilings, &c. is now employed by the king, with a great salary: the numerous noble performances here are well worthy the attention of the curious. The chapel is a most complete and elegant piece of workmanship; in it is some of the finest marble in the country.

The Retiro is at the east end of the town, but is an indifferent palace: there are still some good paintings remaining in it; but the best have been removed. The gardens are spacious, a great part of which is inclosed, and kept entirely for the king's sport; there is little worth notice in them, except a fine equestrian statue of Philip IV. and a large piece of water, which being on a height, has been brought there at a considerable expence.

The Casa del Campo, across the Manzanares, about a mile out of town, is but a hovel for a prince; and there is nothing striking in the park or inclosure, which is kept for the King's sport.

In the King's armoury are many ancient weapons of war, and suits of armour, kept in great order. In his library, every person has free access, may call for what books he pleases, and the most profound silence is kept, to preserve the attention of the readers.

Notwithstanding the amazing fortunes of some of the nobility, there

are few houses that have a splendid external appearance. The Duke of Medina Cœli has a most extensive palace; but there is neither magnificence without, or elegance within; the apartments are low, badly decorated, and Gothically furnished; indeed, there are some very handsome mirrors from the King's fabric at San Ildephonso: he has an armoury, in which are many valuable pieces of ancient armour, and antique busts; he has also a public library, which is open for a certain number of hours every day.

The houses here are chiefly brick; those of the nobility are plastered and painted on the outside; the vestiges of jealousy are still to be seen; *rejas*, or large iron grates, are placed at every window. Some of the houses are very lofty, five, six, or seven stories, particularly in the *plaza mayor*, which is a large square, where the royal bull-fights are held; at other times, the green market, &c. The middling people live on separate floors, as at Edinburgh, which renders the one common entrance to many families very dirty and disagreeable: the portals are the receptacles for every kind of filth. When a house is built, the first floor belongs to the King, but for which the owner generally compounds.

The custom-house and post-office are new and handsome buildings.

The churches here, as in every other part of the country, are tawdry, and overloaded with ornament; besides, there are strong remains of Moorish taste throughout; little spires and diminutive domes disfigure all their temples. The Capucins, though a beggarly race, are building a most enormous church, that has, and will, cost an immense sum. The clergy by sap, and the prince by storm, pillage and plunder the whole commonalty. The convent of the Salesas has a

neat little chapel; the altars of fine marble, and elegant sculpture. There are about thirty-six convents of men, and as many of women here.

There are two churches in this town; that are asylums for rogues, thieves, and murderers: this was a point the clergy carried, when the same privileges were taken from every other church.

Though the clergy must have considerable power in this, as well as every other country; yet it has been much reduced of late years. The edict to prevent the admission of noviciates into the different convents, without special permission, has and will reduce the monastic orders. It is computed, there are now 54,000 friars, 34,000 nuns, and 20,000 secular clergy in the kingdom.

The environs of Madrid are not very agreeable; there are no villas or country houses; no places of recreation around it: the Prado, a public walk, planted with trees, at the east end of the town, is the chief summer evening's amusement; a great deal of company assemble there every afternoon, both in carriages and on foot.

I was several times at court, during its residence here: all the royal family dine publicly in separate rooms; and it is the *etiquette* to visit each apartment whilst they are at dinner; a most tiresome employ for those who are obliged to be there, and it would be thought particular, if the foreign ambassadors were not constantly to attend: Don Luis, the King's brother, who is the lowest in rank is first visited; he is the strangest looking mortal that ever appeared, and his dress is not more peculiar than his person; ever since he was a cardinal, he has detested any thing that comes near his neck, his taylor has been particularly careful, to bring that part, which should be the collar of his coat, no higher than

half way up his breast; this prince is of a most humane disposition, and is universally esteemed. The next in turn, is the Infanta Donna Maria, who seemed to be a very inoffensive little woman. Then to the two Infantes, Don Gabriel and Don Antonio: at the King's library, I saw an edition of Sallust, in Spanish, said to be translated by the former; the type, in imitation of manuscript, and the engravings very fine. Thence to the prince and princefs of Asturias, the latter is of the house of Parma, and seems to be very affable: the prince looks like an honest plain man; it is said, he has an utter aversion to every person and thing, Italian or French; but the princefs having contrary sentiments, it is most likely, in the end, she will prevail on him to change his mind: as an instance of his dislike, the French ambassador exclaimed loudly, that the prince always conversed with him in Spanish; it coming to the prince's knowledge, he asked the Frenchman, in what language the Dauphin spoke to the Spanish ambassador at the court of Versailles? On being told, in French, he continued, without taking any further notice, to converse with the ambassador, as before, in his own tongue. The last visit is to the King, who has a very odd appearance in person and dress; he is of diminutive stature, with a complexion of the colour of mahogany; he has not been measured for a coat these thirty years, so that it fits upon him like a sack; his waistcoat and breeches are generally leather, with a pair of cloth spatter-dashes on his legs. At dinner, pages bring in the different dishes, and presenting them to one of the Lords in waiting, he places them upon the table; another nobleman stands on the King's side, to hand him his wine and water, which he tastes, and presents on his knee;

the

the primate is there to say grace; the inquisitor-general also attends at a distance, on one side, and the captain, who has the guard, on the other; the ambassadors are in a circle near him, with whom he converses for a short time, when they retire into a room behind his chair; the rest of the court form in a second circle, without the ambassadors, at the end of the room; when he rises from table, all who are to be introduced to him are presented; and the governor of Madrid, having received the parole, he enters the room to the ambassadors: he goes out a sport every day of the year, rain or blow, whilst at Madrid, once a day, in the afternoon; but in the country, at the *sition*, morning and evening: he often drives six or seven leagues out, and back again, as hard as the horses can go; it is a most fatiguing life for his attendants, and it is no uncommon thing to hear of the *Gnardia de Corps* getting dislocated shoulders, broken arms, legs, &c. by falls from their horses: the country all around his palaces is enclosed for his sport.

The *grandeens* had great privileges; but since the accession of Philip V. who brought them to the capital, they have insensibly fallen under the tyranny of an absolute monarch. There are many who are possessed of very considerable fortunes: the predecessor of the present Duke of Medina Cœli had, on the death of his father, an income of 84,000*l.* a year, with six millions of hard dollars in ready money; in the course of twenty-five years he spent the cash, and mortgaged as much as he could of the estate: there is a story told of him, that a comedy girl he kept, complaining to him in the winter of the cold, he sent her a silver *brasero*, filled with gold crowns. The present Duke pursues a different system, yet the establishment of his

family is very considerable. All these great families have pages, who are gentlemen, for whom they provide, sometimes in the army, &c. The custom of keeping buffoons prevails still in this part of the world: I often saw the Duke of Alba's, covered with ribbons of various orders, a satire on such baubles! He attends his master in the morning, and the instant he awakes is obliged to relate some facetious story to put his Grace in good humour: the Duke requires so much wit from him, that he is eternally upon the scamper in search of it. It is hardly possible to divine how these people can spend such amazing fortunes as some of them possess; but residing with the court, never visiting their estates, and in general thinking it beneath them to examine, or even enquire into their affairs, their stewards enrich themselves to their ruin: besides, they are confiscated by horses, mules, servants, and dependants: I was told that the Duke of Infantado's expence for attendants and pensioners, amounts to 12,000*l.* a year. When once a servant is admitted into a family, it is certain maintenance for him during life, if he commit not some glaring crime; and even his descendants are taken care of. Women are another considerable expence; the conjugal bed is not held very sacred by the men of fashion; and since the Bourbon family has been seated on this throne, jealousy has lost its sting. The ladies are not behind hand with their husbands: every dame has one *cortejo* at least, and often more; the cadets of the guards are employed in this agreeable office, they are generally necessitous, and are supplied by the fair with means for their extravagance: amongst the people of rank, gratification is their object, and they stop at nothing to accomplish it: gallantry or intrigue are terms too refused for this people; it

is the glaring vice of lewdness, uncontrolled, unrestrained, which brings diseases into a family, that are handed down from generation to generation.

REMARKS and OBSERVATIONS
on the City of MADRID and its
INHABITANTS.

Madrid, July 29, 1774.

My dear friend,

THE people, in general, here, have adopted the French dress; none but the lower sort wear the cloak; the women wear the *mantilla* or manta, when they walk the street, or go to church. Since the insurrection in 1776 no man can wear a flapped hat in Madrid: to shew the disposition of these people, and as a very particular circumstance, I must inform you, that at the time of that commotion, the mob regularly took their *siesta*, and then returned to their different places of rendezvous; government was also so very sleepy, that it did the same; so that there seemed to be a convention between administration and the people for a few hours every day: the latter for the last time, I believe, carried their point, for guards are now placed at every corner of the town; patrols of horse and foot go regularly through the streets every night; and the famous O'Reilly is governor of Madrid; the former conduct of this general at New Orleans, is sufficient to shew how proper a person he is, to execute the mandates of a tyrannic prince: when I went to wait upon him, I found his address most arrogant and imperious; his *bauteur* with which he treated the few officers who visited him, did not correspond with English ideas of subordination. As this gentleman

has made a considerable figure in this part of Europe, I shall, in a few words give you his history.

At the battle of Campo Santo, in Italy, he was wounded, and left in the field; an Austrian soldier was just going to give him the *coup de grace*, before he stripped and plundered him, when he prevented it, by telling the soldier, he did not know his prize, for that he was the son of the Duke of Arcos, a grandee of Spain; this declaration held the plunderer's hand, and he conducted his imaginary treasure of Marshal Brown, to whom the artful captive made himself known; the marshal, pleased with the deceit, ordered physicians to attend him, and sent him back with *éclat* to the Spanish camp: the Dukes of Arcos hearing the story, ever after patronised him, and hurried him on to a company and majority: in the last German war, he went a volunteer to the Austrian army, but speaking too freely, was obliged to quit it; when he joined the French, and served under Broglie: on the breaking out of the Spanish war, he returned to Spain, when he assumed a good deal of knowledge acquired in the German campaigns; was made a colonel and brigadier: after the peace, was sent to take possession of New Orleans, where his feats of baseness and cruelty are recorded; however, they only served to ingratiate him with the sovereign; for his promotion has been, from that time, most rapid; though amongst the youngest of the major-generals, he was made a lieutenant-general, and inspector-general of the infantry, over the heads of many of the first people in the kingdom. He we may say, with Polybius, "that in an arbitrary state, the zeal and courage of mercenaries are rewarded with new advantages; for a tyrant, in proportion as his successes are increased, has still

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greater need of such assistance; for by accumulating injuries, he adds to the number of those whom he has reason to fear. The very safety, therefore, of every tyrant, depends wholly upon the strength and the attachment of his foreign soldiers." As he has the ear of the king, he does just what he pleases in this line; the number of things he has to give, cause many to pay him fulsome adulation; but his imperious behaviour must make him hated and despised; and should he once lose the smiles of the prince, he would soon be hurried from this pinnacle of honour, and precipitated into ruin, without a friend to console him.

The civil and criminal jurisdiction extends itself for five leagues round the town, with an appeal to the royal council of Castile; but the distribution of justice here, is very dilatory, & subject to great venality.

This state is governed by the Marquis de Grimaldi, a refugee Genoese, who, by his intrigues at the court of Versailles, routed the Conde de Aranda, and got the whole power into his own hands: through this medium, France rules the councils of this kingdom. Many of the principal departments, and first employments, are filled by foreigners, French, Italians, and Irish, whom the Spaniards detest, and very justly, for they have no interest, but to feed the follies, and indulge the vices and extravagancies of the prince; to enrich and provide for their itinerant and necessitous compatriots; and aggrandize themselves to the oppression of the natives: but *dans le pais des aveugles, les borgnes sont rois*.

This town swarms with French and Italian manufacturers and shopkeepers. If one hears of an artist, one is sure to find him a foreigner; for the arts have made but little progress among the natives. There is a manufacture of tapestry, that was

established here by Ferdinand VI, where there are about twenty looms going. There is also a procelaine manufactory, but no one is admitted to see it. These fabrics have been imitatively established, through a puerile vanity; whilst those of more real utility are never thought of: they are kept up at a considerable expence by royal munificence; for their produce cannot be purchased but by the opulent; indeed, they serve to draw some of the wealth from the clutches of the prince, which is distributed among those, who would otherwise, most probably, be in want of employment.

Religious bigotry and superstition still prevail here. The Prince of Asturia's son being extremely ill, and given over by the physicians, the bones of a saint were sent for from Alcala, and brought in procession to the palace, to work his cure; but unfortunately, the saint was not in humour to perform the miracle, and the poor infant died. Not a woman gets into a coach to go a hundred yards, nor a postilion on his horse, without crossing themselves; even the tops of tavern bills, and the directions of letters, are marked with crosses. There are eternal processions in the streets, which the people are very fond of, and the clergy take care to encourage.

There is a society of people in this town, some of whom go about the streets in the evening, knock with their sticks upon the pavement, to inform those who have any sick in their houses, to bring them forth, when they are conveyed to an hospital; and if any poor or distressed persons are lying in the streets, they are also taken care of. The hospitals are, in general, very clean, and well attended; and this must ever be the case where the attendance is given from a religious motive.

There

There were two bull-feasts during my stay here; the amphitheatre may contain, as near as I could compute, about 10,000 people: at one of them, there was a man and five horses killed. The rage for this amusement is very great; though, I am told, the keen edge is much worn off here. The first attack of the bull is fine, and the resistance of the man on horseback, gives most manly ideas; but the conclusion, or butchering part, is very disagreeable.

I was several times at the theatres, which have nothing remarkable in their construction. Refined comedy has no place upon this stage; neither is the tragic muse supported by the performers; distress and joy, in long and tedious speeches, are alike repeated, with a composed countenance, and a dull monotony, that hurls the audience to sleep. Buffoonery, indeed, has its full force; it is equally mixed with the serious and comic. The *gracioso* and *graciosa* are constantly introduced, to draw the attention of the audience, by endeavouring to make them laugh with grimace, jokes, and quaint expressions. The farces, that are represented between the acts of the principal piece, are sometimes humorous, though often low; they are generally scenes of gallantry at an inn, on the public walks, at an ice-house, &c. and as the great pursuit of these people is intrigue, the artful schemes of both sexes to accomplish their ends, are ludicrously introduced. The fashionable vice of *cortejos*, or married women, is constantly lashed. The *tonadillas*, or musical dialogues, of a composition peculiar to this country, sung between the acts, are lively and agreeable. The *sandango*, also introduced after the farces, is a lascivious dance brought from the West Indies, of which the natives are as fond as the

English used to be of the horn-pipe: I imagine this dance originally came from the coast of Guinea; I have observed at Tetuan the Emperor of Morocco's black soldiers dance, with castnets in their hands, in a manner very similar. There is a kind of comic opera represented in summer called the *Zarzuela*; I was at one of them; a translation of the French *Roi & le Fermier*, from the English Miller of Mansfield; the voices and music in general were but indifferent. I have been told that there are above 10,000 plays in the Spanish language; the person who informed me said he had seen a list of 8000, amongst which Lopez de Vega and Calderon are most respectable figures; and I make no doubt, but in a more refined age, the beauties in the compositions of the former, the celebrated cotemporary and correspondent of Shakespeare, will be cleared from the pile of rubbish that now conceals them, and by another Montague held forth to immortalize his name.

On the 26th the court set out for San Ildephonso; the troops were under arms, lining the road from the palace as far as they could reach; exclusive of the horse and foot guards there were three regiments of infantry and one of cavalry. The coaches were attended by the *guardia de corps*, and drove as hard as they could go. The court resided from the middle of January till a little before the holy week at the Pardo; then at Madrid till after Easter, assisting at the religious ceremonies of the holy week; at Aranjuez till the middle of June; again at Madrid for three weeks or a month; at San Ildephonso till October; at the Escorial till December; once more at Madrid till January, and so on annually.

There is a weekly Gazette published here, in which the news of other countries is well related; but

for the transactions of this kingdom, except it be the church and army promotions and the movement of the court, it is silent.

I was told that there are 300,000 inhabitants in this town; but I should imagine this number much exaggerated.

It is computed, that in the time of Augustus there were fifty million of inhabitants in this peninsula; in the reign of Fernando el Católico nineteen million, and at present not more than between nine and ten.

To the EDITOR of the MONTHLY MISCELLANY.

SIR,

NOTHING is more apt to impose upon the minds of men, than appearances of splendor and magnificence. With these, they as naturally associate the idea of unexhausted wealth, as of uninterrupted happiness: nor are they ever much inclined to believe, even upon conviction and certainty, that either poverty or uneasiness can be found in those stations, which have been, almost in every age, the supreme objects of humane wishes and pursuit. We are, however, miserably deceived, if we form our estimate of life from the shew of it. Particularly with regard to riches, (especially when nearly allied to royalty) requires such a profuse and perpetual expence, to support itself with becoming dignity, that it must really prove a misfortune to the possessor, when the income necessary for the more substantial enjoyments, is, in a manner, swallowed up in maintaining the shadowy appendages of grandeur and distinction.

I have been led into this train of thought, from a subject of conversation, which seems to have enga-

ged the general attention at present, relative to the two royal dukes of Gloucester and Cumberland. Old as I am, I have warm and liberal feelings: And I might fairly distrust my loyalty and attachment to the prince on the throne, if I did not extend the same kind of respect and affection to his brothers; if I did not contribute every means in my power towards the honour, dignity, and happiness of all the branches of the royal family.

As I speak and write on these occasions with freedom and unreserve, I shall endeavour to explain my sentiments in this public manner, and leave the reader to judge for himself, how far they are reasonable and conclusive.

Every person who, without his own free choice and consent, is placed in any station of life that can only bring upon him oppressions and poverty, instead of happiness and affluence, is strictly in a state of dependence and slavery on the will of another. The dukes of Gloucester and Cumberland are precisely in that predicament; they are forced to appear in the character of princes without having the possible means to support that exalted rank; and have necessities and demands imposed upon them, which their income is unable to answer.

While this country is free, no man born in it ought to be treated as a slave. It would, therefore, be the most cruel injustice to withhold from our princes those advantages which are the birth-right of the meanest peasant in the land. For this plain reason they should be considered as the children of England, not as dependents, at the mercy of the crown. And upon this constitutional principle, they had an income granted by Parliament, out of the power of the king to take away.

A 2

Should

[Mon. Mf.]

Should then the princes of Great Britain have a free and independent vote in Parliament? Or, should they be kept as poor and subservient to the minister's proposals in the senate, whether just or unjust, as the most abject placeman or pensioner?

Do but compare the royal family of England with that of France. In the latter there are thirteen princes of the blood; and though the French king and his brothers are married and may have children, yet the poorest and most distant branch of that royal family, only couzens to the crown, have sixty thousand a year. And France is a much cheaper country than England.

In Spain, Denmark, Sweden and every other kingdom, where the princes are ever so distantly related to the reigning monarchs, they have an income far superior to the dukes of Gloucester and Cumberland.

Every one who sees their highnesses either at home or abroad, knows their distress, for want of money. It does not remain to be proved, whether their income is sufficient or no. It is evident that it has not. All therefore that can be argued by their bitterest enemies, is, whether it would have been practicable for them to live within it; and, whether they can save enough to pay their debts out of an allowance, *all* of which is appropriated to such uses as cannot be dispensed with in princes.

Their household certainly absorbs great part of their income; and yet they are the only princes of Great-Britain who have not had lords of the bedchamber: so that it may truly be said they are not properly attended.

Have they been too splendid, and profuse? No princes ever made

so humble an appearance. Have they squandered away the generous and magnificent presents of the crown? No princes ever had fewer to boast of. The disgrace of their being in such mean and necessitous circumstances, is so far from being concealed, that it is exposed to all Europe. And shall it continue, to our reproach, that the laws of England, which give freedom to every cottager within the realm, must enslave the prince, and treat him as the most abject vassal of the crown? Such political management and economy must ill agree with the generous temper and noble pride of Britons. They must feel it with the spirit of indignation. They, as well their princes, must suffer from the consequences of it.

It remains with the gentlemen of the house of commons to make at least the laudable effort of recalling their prince from banishment, and to advise his Majesty to do an act of justice by increasing the income of his two royal brothers; an act which must directly tend to the dignity and honour of the crown, to the peace and tranquillity of the king's own mind, and to the pleasure and satisfaction of the whole English nation.

On these enlarged and benevolent principles, success is wished for by every Briton, who has common humanity and

COMMON SENSE.

Detached Memoirs of GEORGE COLMAN, Esq; the present Manager of the Theatre Royal, Haymarket;

With some REMARKS on his DRAMATIC ABILITIES.

IN respect to birth and education, Mr. Colman has had every advantage. His mother was the sister of the celebrated Lady Bath. His father

ther being then Consul at Leghorn, he had the happiness of being born on the banks of the delightful *Arno*. From thence this Italian floret was transplanted to Mr. Fountaine's, to Westminster, and Oxford, where he studied with those well-known men of genius, Lloyd, Thornton, and Churchill, and formed that connexion which was afterwards the means of bringing him forward into the temple of fame. With these gentlemen he occasionally wrote, but principally with Mr. Thornton, who was a great assistance in his studies.

Mr. Colman was intended for the law; but the muses having deeply seduced him, he could not follow a study so barren of imagination. He therefore made Lincoln's-Inn the seat of the Oxonian ladies; and rather amused his friends with the appearance of following than practising the law. In this early situation, in conjunction with Thornton, he produced the *Connaisseur*, a paper that not only "caught the manners living as they rose," but extended the circle of morality and learning. This circumstance brought him acquainted with Mr. Garrick, who could not do otherwise than admire a man who was possessed of such excellent abilities. And probably it is owing to this acquaintance, we are indebted to Mr. Colman for his first *penchant* for the stage, as soon after he brought out his excellent comedy of the *Jealous Wife*, and other pieces, which have met with a very favourable reception from the public.

The next thing he finished, was a translation of *Terence* into familiar blank verse, which however some critics may have *pecked* at, all are obliged to allow it many beauties, and to discover a taste in translation, much superior to any ever yet given of that excellent antient. His friend Thornton, spurred on by the ap-

plauses Mr. Colman received for this performance, immediately undertook to give Plautus a similar dress;—he succeeded with equal reputation, and both these books are proofs how far the spirit of an original, in the hands of men of genius, may be preserved in another language.

It would be entering too much into detail, to enumerate and remark on the several dramatic and literary pieces Mr. Colman has given to the public. It is sufficient to say, that being written by a scholar, and a man of genius, they soon found their way to general estimation, and concurred in placing their author high on the scale of literary merit. He has been fortunate too, that a *persevering inclination* for the drama, has happily coincided with his *genius*, and turn of thinking, and that an *independent fortune* enables him rather to *support the honour of the stage*, than *look to the stage for support*.

Thus qualified, Mr. Colman becomes the sole Manager of the Haymarket theatre, after having lately resigned a divided command at Covent-Garden, which he held for some years with very considerable success. In both characters then, that of Author and Manager, he becomes the subject of enquiry.

In respect to the first, there is a classical neatness in his manner of conceiving, and a correctness in his colouring and design, that though some of his pieces have not made those sudden impressions upon the audience, which others, perhaps, of less merit have done, they always come recommended to those judges who have abilities to discover, and uncantered dispositions to applaud the hand of a master, and in proportion, as they are not calculated to glare, approve themselves by time and repeated trials.

As a Manager, Mr. Colman has

at least passed his novitiate-ship with some reputation, for being at the *labouring oar* at Covent-Garden, he not only navigated that theatrical first rate through *adverse winds*, and *some mutinies amongst the crew*, but left her with *trim sails*, and a *sound bottom*.

So that from these trials of Mr. Colman's abilities, there can be little doubt of success in his new department. What must further insure it, is his junction with Mr. Foote, who has long been, and very deservedly, the favourite of the town. A *firm* of this kind, like that of Beaumont and Fletcher, must give *variety*, and *assortment*, to their *literary merchandise*, cannot fail to insure numerous customers, and establish the reputation, *as well as the fortune of the House*.

ANECDOTE OF LOUIS XII. KING OF FRANCE.

WHEN that Prince ascended the throne, he caused the state of his household to be given him. He marked with a red cross the names of all those who had offended him when he was only Duke of Orleans. The Court was informed of it, and the news spread universal consternation among the Courtiers, so that most of them took flight and hid themselves.—Louis having been informed of the motive of their flight recalled them, assuring them that they were safe. “My intention (said he) has never been to do you any harm, the red cross with which I have marked your names is not a sign of death, but of the pardon which I grant you for your offences, in memory of the pardon which Jesus Christ has obtained of the eternal Father for all men on the cross to which he was nailed!” A pardon worthy of a King!

Character of Queen ELIZABETH.

ELIZABETH, who was raised from a prison to the throne, filled it with a sufficiency that does great honour to her sex; and with a dignity, essential and peculiar to her character. Though her passions were warm, her judgment was temperate and cool: hence it was, that she was never led or over-ruled by her ministers or favourites, though men of great abilities and address. She practised all the arts of dissimulation for the salutary purposes of government. She so happily tempered affability and haughtiness, benevolence and severity, that she was much more loved than feared by the people; and was, at the same time, the delight of her own subjects, and the terror of Europe. She was parsimonious, and even avaricious: but these qualities were in her rather virtues than vices; as they were the result of a rigid economy that centered in the public. Her treatment of the Queen of Scots, the most censurable part of her conduct, had in it more of policy than justice, and more of spleen than policy. This wise princess, who had never been the slave of her passions, at the time of life when they are found to be most powerful, fell a victim to their violence, at an age when they are commonly extinguished.

BON MOT.

SERJEANT D—, asking the present Chief of the K. B. when he would bring his cause on? “Friday next,” says his Lordship. “Consider, my Lord, Friday next is Good Friday?” “I don’t care for that, I shall sit for all that.” “Well, my Lord, says the Serjeant, to be sure you may do as you please; but if you do, I believe you’ll be the first judge who did business on a Good Friday since Pontius Pilate’s time.”

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

P R O L O G U E,

To the last NEW COMEDY OF KNOW YOUR OWN MIND.

Written by ARTHUR MURPHY, *Esq.*

Spoken by Mr. LEWIS.

THRO' the wide tracts of life, in ev'ry trade,
What numbers toil with faculties decay'd!
Worn out, yet eager, in the race they run,
And never learn, when proper to have done.

What need of proofs? Ev'n authors do the same,
And rather than desist, decline in fame;
Like gamblers, thrive at first, then bolder grow,

And hazard all upon one desp'rate throw.

So thinks our bard: his play with doubts and fears

Long has he kept conceal'd, above *nine years*;
And now he comes,—'tis the plain simple truth,

This night to answer for his sins of youth.

The piece, you'll say, should now perfection bear;

But who can reach it after all his care?
He paints no *Monsters* for ill-judg'd applause;
Life he has view'd, and from that source he draws.

Here are no fools, the drama's *standing jest*!
And *Welshmen* now, *North-Britons* too may rest.

Hibernia's sons shall here excite no wonder,
Nor shall *St. Patrick* blush to hear them blunder.

By other arts he strives your taste to hit,
Some plot, some character;—he hopes some wit.

And should this effort please you like the past,
Ye brother bards! forgive him;—'tis his last.

Lost are the friends, who lent their aid before;

Refusus retires, and *Barry* is no more.

Harmonius Barry!—oft have you admir'd,
As on this spot the tuneful swan expir'd.
'Twas then but fancy'd woe; now ev'ry muse
In sorrow fix'd with tears in urn bedews.

The widow'd fair, who watch'd his languid bed,

Still pines in grief:—Ev'n *Woodward* too is fled,

Nor can *Tbalia* raise her favourite's head.

For *these* our author lov'd the tale to weave;

He feels their loss, and now he takes his leave;

Sees *new performers* in succession spring,
And hopes *new Poets* will expand their wing.

Beneath your smile his leaf of laurel grew;
Gladly he'd keep it, for 'twas given by you.

But if too weak his art, if wild his aim,
On favours past he builds no idle claim.

To you once more he boldly dares to trust;
Hear, and pronounce—He knows you will be just.

E P I L O G U E,

Written by DAVID GARRICK, *Esq.*

Spoken by Mrs. MATTOCKS.

IF after Tragedy 'tis made a rule

To jest no more,—I'll be no tin'ring fool
To jog you with a joke, in tragic doze,
Nor shake the dew-drops from the weeping rose.

Prudes of each sex affirm, and who denie?
That in each tear a whim'ring cupid lies;
To such wise formal folk my answer's simple;

A thousand cupids revel in a dimple!
From their soft nests with laughter out they rush,

Pereh'd on your heads like small birds in a bush:

Beauty restless in each smile appears;
Are you for dimples, ladies, or for tears?

Dare they with Comedy our mirth abridge?
Let us stand up for gigg'ling privilege;

Assert

Affert our rights, that laughter is no sin,
From the *scrow'd* d' *flimper* to the *bread-fac'd* grin.
So much for self;—now turn we to our
Poet;

"*Know your own Mind!*"—Are any here
who know it?

To know one's mind is a hard task indeed,
And harder still for us by all agreed;
Cards, balls, beaux, feathers—round the eddy
whirling,

Change ev'ry moment—while the hair is
curling.

The Greeks say—"know thyself"—I'm sure
I find

I know myself, that I don't know my Mind.
Know you your minds, wife men?—come
let us try;

I have a worthy cit there in my eye—[*look-
ing up*].

Tho' he to sneer at us takes much delight,
He cannot fix where he shall go to-night;
His pleasure and his peace are now at strife,
He loves his bottle, and he fears his wife.
He'll quit this house, not knowing what
to do;

The *Shakespeare's* Head first gives a pull or
two,

But with a fideling struggle he gets thro'
Darts across Russell-street; then with new
charms

The siren luxury his bosom warms,
And draws him in the vortex of the *Bed-
ford Arms*.

Happy this night—but when comes wife
and sorrow?

"To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-mor-
row!"

I see some laughers here; pray which of you
Know your own minds? in all this house but
few;

Wits never know their minds;—our *Minor
Bards*,

Changing from bad to worse, now spin *Cba-
rardes*;

O'er *Law* and *Physic* we will draw a curtain;
There nothing but uncertainty is certain;
Grave looks, wigs, coats—the *Doctors* now
relinquish 'em;

They're right—from *Undertakers* to distin-
guish 'em.

The *Courtiers*, do 'em justice, never doubt
Whether 'tis better to be in or out;

Some *Patrists*, too, know their own mind
and plan;

They're firmly fix'd—to get in when they can;
Gamblers don't waver; they all *bazards* run;
For some must cheat, and more must be un-
done.

Great Statesmen know their minds, but ne'er
reveal 'em;

We never know their secrets 'till we feel 'em.

Grant me a favour, critics, don't say nay!
Be of one Mind with me and like this play;
Thence will two wonders rise; wits will be
kind—

Nay more—behold, a woman knows her Mind!

The following VAUDEVILLE, introduced in
the PRELUDE called BUNDLE of PROLO-
GUES, was sung by Mr. Bannister & others.

MY brothers and sisters, of bulk and
sock,

We now are not actors, to feign and to mock,
We give you no passions,

No humours and fashions,
Save only our own native stock;

For the bounty with which you o'erflow,
Makes the sweet plant of gratitude grow:

In our bosoms our merry hearts leap,
We now are no play'rs,

But send up our pray'rs,
That the blessings you sow, you may
reap.

My sisters and brothers who oft trod the
stage,

Who now are declining with sickness and age,
You now see before ye,

The charms that restore ye,
[To the audience.]

Whose bounty your griefs will assuage.
Tender beauty is fainest to view

As a rose is when sprinkled with dew.
The king and the cobbler, by turns was my
lot,

I mended old soles, and wore crowns on this
spot;

Whatever my station,
Or high occupation,

My duty I never forgot;
When a tyrant with death in my stride,

My dependance on you was my pride.
I beg your old servant may throw in his mite,

Who loves, and would serve you, by day
and by night,

For you my dear creatures,
And you with sweet featers,

[To the ladies.]
I'm ready to sing or to fight,

As by you all distress I defy,
So for you while I live, will I die.

In the change of each year, as this day will
come round,

Our duty we'll pay, as in duty we're bound;
Our old hearts with pleasure,

Their thanks without measure,
From earth to the sky will resound;

In our faces your bounty is seen,
Smiles of age, speak the comfort within!

In our bosoms our merry hearts
leap, &c.

The best Physician, and the best Apothecary in the Universe, described.

AN aged Lord, whose looks resembled spring,
Was thus address'd by an unhealthy king;
"My Lord, whence comes it thus with hairs
to grey,
"Upon your cheeks the blooming roses play;
"What Doctor sage, is it your fate to chuse,
"Or what Apothecary do you use?"
"Sire! said the Lord, "I follow this plain
course,
"To use no Doctor, but a fav'rite horse;
"And my Apothecary needs must pass
"In ev'ry eye for what he is—an ass;
"For daily riding's all the advice I take,
"And ass's milk my medicine I make;
"Those two subservient to my own controul,
"Preserve my body, and refresh my soul;
"Thus health assists with vivifying fire,
"And new-born spirits daily joys inspire."

*For the Gentleman and Lady's
Museum.*

*The following Lines were spoken Extempore,
by the late celebrated Comedian Mr. Wood-
ward, on meeting his Funeral.*

HARK! what means that fatal knell!—
Alas! 'tis Woodward's passing bell.
O! Thalia! mourn, thy Woodward is no
more;

His comic scene of life, alas! is o'er;
No more thy humour my heart will fill
With delight in *Dick* or *Behadil*.

Young *Phillip* too, and *Rexor*'s gone;
O, now, great man! thy farce is done.
Peace to thy shade, all error be forgiv'n
And angels hail thy fleeting soul to heav'n.

May 24, 1777.

W. G—b—n.

The Good Wife.

THE good wife minds the contract she
hath made,
Add ne'er from virtue's path can be betray'd;
Her constancy admits no wav'ring fire,
Her chaste ideas shield her from desire;
While from conviction humble she appears,
She soothes her Lord, and all his sorrows
chears.

From inclination only she obeys,
While reason leads her thro' discretion's
ways;

With prudence she her husband's substance
carves,

With joy obliges, and with pleasure serves.
Soft, tender, kind, affectionate and true,
She keeps his happiness alone in view,
And proves, while all who know her ways
commend,

The real wife, the mother, and the friend.

The Bad Wife; or, a Contrast to the former.

THE bad wife with a supercilious brow,
Frowns on her husband, and forgets
her vow;

Forever flaming with a wav'ring fire,
She glares thro' life the victim of desire;
Thro' haughtiness she lifts her head on high,
And does her Lord, and all his pow'r defy;
By inclination prompt the disobeys,
And thro' the wilds of dissipation strays;
Each prudent thought forgets or disregards,
And stakes her husband's happiness on cards.
Fierce, indiscreet, improvident, and vain,
She leads ten thousand follies in her train;
And while the world her follies discom-
mend,
Dispises husband, progeny, and friend.

*A Paradoxical Epigram, to prove Conjugal
Love, Criminal.*

YOU say, my good friend, that my wife
I shou'd love,

Since we two are one, as 'tis settled above;
But I have been told both in prose and in
rhyme,

"Self conceit is a folly, and self love a crime;"
Then not to incur the displeasure of fate,
My wife—my effeminate half—I shall hate.

ENIGMA.

TO our first parents I my being owe,
Not belles and beaus, but studious
peasants know;

More I'm improv'd by Jabat, Lamech's son
Then wanting increase, now I am out-done;
Out-done, yes, lost to either rule or sense;
From whence or how to boast I've no pre-
tence.

Yet England feels me Rome did long ago,
A most pernicious and destructive foe.
Should some inquirer, should he ask per
chance

Whence I proceed: why this I'll say, from
France.—

From France, oh heavens! from Rome then
I proceed;

No, thou impostor, thou'rt of English breed;
France, both her culture, and large armies
shew,

Thou England's Queen, they scarce will ei-
ther know.

But let me not with too much rigour frown,
Or extirpated cast the grovelling down;
Thy use is needful, needful I must
say

But few alas! few wight will know the
way.

A R H A P S O D Y.

No Sporns - Puer!
Dulces amores.

H O R :

I.

Forgive me * friend, the daring muse,
 Whose humble strains run wild and
 loose,

Inferior to your own;
 Though poor my verse, the theme's the
 same.

I must extol Susannah's name,
 And make her beauties known.

II.

Ye sacred Nine, your aid impart,
 To captivate that heavenly heart,
 That captivated mine.

The external beauties of her face,
 Each lively and enlivening grace,
 Bespeak her most divine.

III.

The lovely air, the graceful ease,
 The cheeks, the lips, design'd to please,
 Are transcripts of her mind;

Each feature every heart alarms,
 Expressive of these better charms,
 Love, truth, and sense remain'd.

IV.

But stop, my muse, methinks I hear,
 Strains molodious to my ear;

'Tis fair Susannah's voice!
 Hail lovely subject of my song,

None but the accents of your tongue
 Could make my heart rejoice.

V.

Here 'tis a glory to confess,
 Such beauty, dignity and dress,

Exceeds a pen like mine,
 Vain the attempt, I can't proceed,

Accept the will, excuse the dead,
 And pardon ev'ry line.

PHILANDER.

* Alluding to another person who wrote a
 poem upon this young lady.

AN ODE TO THE FIRST OF MAY.

HAIL welcome May, unveil thy cheer-
 ing power,

And spread thy influence round the herb
 and flower,

The trees are dress'd in green, the buds
 appear;

And open by degrees, when May draws
 near:

April is gone, the stormy months are past,
 The bleaching winds, and the cold northern
 blast,

And May appears in summer's bright array,
 Which all the vegetable world display.

Sweet middle month, between great heat
 and cold,

Which all the blessings of the year unfold;
 Who loves not May? Go ask the verdant
 mead,

When in the beauties of the spring array'd;
 Ask all the warbling throng, the herbs and
 flowers,

Enquire of stately trees, of fragrant bowers;
 Go ask the countryman, the nymph, the
 swain,

Yon purling brook, the hill, the vale, the
 plain;

Ask all the whole creation, all that live;
 And all will answer in the affirmative;
 All with one voice will bless that happy day,
 And sing and celebrate the first of May.

S. P.

To the Editors of the Gentleman and
 Lady's Museum.

AN ACROSTIC.

Mitchlefs fair, virtuous and discerning
 maid!
 I in vain, tho' love solicits thy fond aid!
 Still the perils, love again renews her part,
 Still adding empire to a boundless heart.

C an anxious sighs, the stubborn God restrain?
 How hard to conquer where delight is pain.
 A soft persuasive hope to joy inspires,
 Roots in the breast, then mock's its vain
 desires;

L ike ill-tim'd zeal, its very warmth destroys,
 One absent thought o'erturns a scene of joys.
 Thus restless hearts in search of soft
 repose,

T oil with delight and slumber in its woes,
 Endanger ease and countenance her foes.

T o soothe our fears, and crying doubts re-
 move,

H ope smiles on virtue and rewards her love,
 O come, my charmer, friendship, love in-
 vites!

M eet the fond flame, and crown its happy
 rites,

P ure as those joys, thy just discernment
 drew,

S oft slumbers whisper happiness in you;
 O gen'rous fair, the fond expectation prove!

N or let imagination wrong my love.

May 22, 1777.

INAMARATO

FOREIGN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Paris, April 21.

It is reported here that our court has made a new treaty with England, by which to avoid all disputes a larger extent than formerly is fixed upon in Newfoundland for our cod fishery, which was the occasion of the embargo put on our vessels for some days, as the ministry thought it right before their departure to let the armed vessels know how far they might go without danger of being taken, according to the above mentioned treaty, which the American war renders necessary. It is also said that besides this, there is another treaty between the two courts, by which that of London is to disarm 12 of her largest men of war, and ours not to go on in arming four men of war and some frigates which are now going forward. Time will shew how true this is. In the mean while Count D'Estaing, who is a vice admiral, is going to take the command of a squadron of observation in the Mediterranean.

Marseilles, April 13. It is currently reported here, that a ship belonging to this port, bound from Martinico to Gaudalope, has been taken by the English, and carried into Jamaica. It is supposed that the English captain suspected the French captain of having some connection with the insurgents; and that this suspicion alone was sufficient with him to proceed to a sudden confiscation.

Extract of a letter from Brussels, May 5.

"Letters from Spain announce great changes in the political system. They assure as a certain fact that his Catholic Majesty is going to marry the Princess Maria Frances Antoinetta, Infanta of Portugal, his niece, aged 41 years, the 7th of October next; that the Courts of Madrid and Lisbon being reconciled, the latter is to enter into the grand alliance that is to be concluded between France, the house of Austria, and Spain, and that it is in conformity to this project that the Court of Spain has dispatched several packet boats to Don Cevallos with repeated orders to suspend all hostilities against Portugal and its possessions in America; but that,

[Monthly Miscel.]

however, preparations for war are continued with the same activity all over the Spanish monarchy."

I R E L A N D.

Extract of a Letter from Dublin, April 26.

"The great question concerning literary property, received yesterday a final decision in the court of chancery. The matter in debate was about a favourite opera called the Duenna, which the managers of Covent Garden alleged they had purchased from Richard Brinsley Sheridan, Esq; the author, for a certain stipulated sum. Under this assignment the English managers, alleging a sole and exclusive property in the piece, entitled the Duenna, complained against John Byron Vaudermere, and his partners, adventurers in a new theatre in Finsbury Street, for having exhibited on their stage the said piece called the Duenna, and prayed that they may be restrained, and enjoined from printing, publishing, or acting the said piece. After hearing the debates on the question by the advocates on both sides, the Lord Chancellor gave his sentiments on the whole, viz. that the injunction sought by the plaintiffs, to restrain the acting or exhibiting the piece, ought not to be granted. He confined himself merely to the matter of acting, as he imagined that to be the only object relied on in the case.

C O U N T R Y N E W S.

Bury, May 8. A few days ago a poor woman of the parish of Blow-Norton, in Norfolk, went to help her daughter (who is married, and lives in the neighbourhood) to wash; just before dinner the old woman observing her sharpening a knife very much, asked her what it was for; she smiled, and said, to make it cut easy; some time after she came behind her, and cut her throat from ear to ear in a most terrible manner, slit one of her hands, and cut off a finger, which she was supposed to do in the struggles; she was immediately secured and sent to Norwich castle.

E b

Extra

Extract of a letter from Harwich, May 9.

"Last Friday, towards the evening, as the Prince of Orange was approaching the coast of Holland, and being about two leagues distant from the land, she fell in with a large Lugger vessel, who came so near as to hail the packet, and requested to know how the land bore, and where she was bound to, with many other questions of the like nature, in a friendly way, which were properly answered by the commander. They for a considerable time sailed together at a very small distance, till at length the master of the packet perceiving the lugger to draw too near, he desired them to sheer off, otherwise he would fall on board them; to which they answered, it was their intention to board the packet; and finding she was not in a state of defence, they ran along side of and immediately boarded her with 40 men, who secured all the hands, and took the command to themselves. As soon as their intention was discovered, an attempt was made to sink the mail, but without effect. They took ten of the men belonging to the packet, and put them on board the lugger, where they were handcuffed during that night, and left the master and steward, with the passengers, on board the packet, under a strong guard.

"Mr. Lawson, one of his Majesty's messengers, being on board, and having dispatches for his Excellency Sir Joseph Yorke, had, in his confusion, the presence of mind to affect an indisposition from the fatigue of the voyage, which drew some pity from the enemy, who being told by the master that he would soon recover if left alone, on which they went upon deck; in the interval he destroyed all the dispatches, and threw them out of the cabin window quite unsuspected. Next morning all the people were set at liberty, and a Dutch schoet was hired to land all the packet men and passengers, taking with them all their baggage and bedding, and at their departure the enemy saluted them with three guns. They landed at Scherfing, and went immediately to the Hague, and acquainted Sir Joseph Yorke with the circumstance, who dispatched the master and steward of the packet to England in a Dutch vessel; they landed at Southwold on Sunday night, and arrived here next morning. James Clements, Esq., agent for the packets, and the master, set out immediately for London; and on Tuesday morning the rest of the people belonging to the packet arrived here in a Dutch schoet.

"The description they give of the enemy is, that they declared themselves Americans; that they have a commission from the Con-

gress to take every English vessel they possibly can; that their vessel is fitted out as a privateer for that purpose only; that they have filled her with warlike stores for extraordinary uses; and as soon as they had taken the packet, they equipped her with cannon and every implement of war, and converted her into a privateer. They strongly invited the packet-men to enter into their service, on a promise of great encouragement and preferment, but were resolutely answered in the negative. The lugger privateer mounted eight six-pounders and 12 Twivels, and is commanded by a captain, lieutenant, warrant officers, and privates, in the whole 55 men. Her ensign is 13 red and white stripes, denoting the thirteen united provinces in America. They are stout resolute men, and have pledged their faith to each other by a solemn oath not to yield to an equal force.

"The Beiborough, which sailed before the Prince of Orange, but luckily happened to be to windward of her, had foreign coin on board to the amount of 8000*l.* sterling, and it is supposed the privateer's people expected to meet with this booty, but were disappointed, that they took not carrying any money.

"Monday a Dutch schoet arrived express from Helvoetsluys, by which we learn, that on Sunday last the late Prince of Orange packet was lying off Goree Gut, in the track of all the trade-bound, either to Helvoetsluys, or Rotterdam; she has six four-pounders and ten swivels mounted, and 30 men. It is hoped if she is speedily pursued, she will be re-taken."

LONDON NEWS.

3. Thursday a court of common council was held, which was called on a sudden. The clerk read the new act of Parliament for the navigation of the river Thames, wherein the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty of the citizens of London, are vested with a power of purchasing the tolls which are now payable for the navigation of the river, and in lieu thereof to receive a small tax.—The purpose which called the court together, was to authorize a committee to collect for them, and in their stead, the said toll.—The delegates upon this occasion are the following: The Lord Mayor, —Aldermen Alston, Townsend, Bull, Sawbridge, Esdaile, Kennett, Oliver.—Commoners—Hurford, Sharp, Gill, Somers, Fouch, Jones, Percy, Witherby, Gosh, Young, Hunt, Oakes, Tutet, Sainsbury, Wyat, Holder.

5. On Saturday last a forgery was discovered

vered on Sir John — by his butler : a draught of 700l. was stopt at a banker's in the city, and application was made to Sir John Fielding for apprehending the butler.

Copy of the speech of the Speaker of the House of Commons, on Wednesday May 7, 1777, upon presenting to his Majesty, "The bill for the better support of his Majesty's household, and of the honour and dignity of the crown of Great Britain," which then passed the royal assent.

Most gracious Sovereign,

"The bill which it is now my duty to present to your Majesty, is intituled, 'An act for the better support of his Majesty's household, and of the honour and dignity of the crown of Great Britain,' to which your Commons humbly beg your royal assent.

"By this bill, Sir, and the respectful circumstances which preceded and accompanied it, your Commons have given the fullest and clearest proof of their zeal and affection for your Majesty; for in a time of public distress, full of difficulty and danger, their constituents labouring under burthens almost too heavy to be borne, your faithful Commons postponed all other business; and, with as much dispatch as the nature of their proceedings would admit, have not only granted to your Majesty a large present supply, but also a very great additional revenue; great, beyond example; great, beyond your Majesty's highest expence.

"But all this, Sir, they have done in a well-grounded confidence, that you will apply wisely, what they have granted liberally; and feeling, what every good subject must feel with the greatest satisfaction, that, under the direction of your Majesty's wisdom, the affluence and grandeur of the Sovereign will reflect dignity and honour upon his people."

7. Monday three forged draughts to a considerable amount, in the names of Sir Grey Cooper, Charles Jenkinson, and John Gretton, Esqrs. wrote by David Brown Dignam, now on board the ballast lighter, were offered at Mr. Drummond's, the banker, at Charing Cross, for acceptance by two men and a woman, who were secured, and carried before Sir John Fielding, at the Public Office in Bow-street, who were, after a long examination, discharged until a Habeas Corpus can be procured, for to bring Dignam to town for examination.

Yesterday Mr. Clark, one of Sir John Fielding's head men, went on board the ballast lighter off Woolwich, where he had a long conversation with Dignam on the above transaction. He did not deny the fact, but said he wanted to be hanged.

8. It was yesterday reported in the city, that there are now cruising in the mouth of the Channel four large American privateers, which mount from 18 to 26 guns, and that they seem to be fine sailing vessels. This account was brought by a Dutch ship arrived in the river, which was boarded by one of them for some liquor.

9. Yesterday morning an express arrived from Falmouth at Lord George Germaine's office, with an account that the Le Despencher packer boat, Captain Dashwood, was safe arrived at that port from New York, after a fine passage of 22 days. The packet left New York, April 13. Nothing material had happened, except that General Howe had sent up the North river 500 men, who landed near Peek's Kiln: The Americans, who were there guarding a magazine, immediately destroyed their own barracks, & carried off all, or the greatest part, of the military stores. There was no action; the King's troops matched up as the others retreated, & found in the magazine a quantity of rum, which they destroyed; some provisions, and a great number of shoes, & leather soles, which the Americans had taken in one of the transports from England. Sir William Howe's letter is dated the 5th of April; but the affair happened in March. Nothing had been done in Jersey. Were preparing to open the campaign.

Yesterday morning died, her Grace the Duchess Dowager of Devonshire. Her Grace was youngest daughter of the late Earl of Burlington.

15. As soon as the current business of the day on Wednesday was over, the house resolved itself into a committee of ways and means. Lord North then arose, and after enumerating the several sums voted in the committee of supply, in the course of the session, moved the following resolutions, which were reported yesterday, and on which the house were debating late last night.

That 5,000,000l. be borrowed by annuities, and 500,000l. by lottery; that every contributor to the 5,000,000l. shall be entitled to an annuity of 4 per cent. for ten years, to commence on the 5th of April, 1777, and also to 10s. for every 100l. so contributed for the said term.

That 1,939,636l. 5s. 9³/₄d. be granted out of the growing produce of the sinking fund, ending on the 5th of January, 1778.

That 1,500,000l. be raised by loans on exchequer bills.

3,979l. 13s. 7d. remaining in exchequer on the 5th of April last, arising from 100s. receiver general's surplus, &c.

And 1,391l. 7d. lying in the exchequer, arising

B b 2

arising from duties, reserved for the purpose of defending the British colonies in America, and from the duties on senega and gum arabic.

That the sum of 21s. be paid for every man servant within the kingdom of Great Britain, except those employed in agriculture, trade, and manufactures.

The duties charged by an act of the 19th Geo. II. upon glass imported, and upon the materials or metal used in making the several sorts of glass, to cease on the 5th of July 1777.

A duty of 1s. 4d. per lb. upon all enamelled, stained, or paste glass, window glass, and all cakes imported, and 4s. per dozen upon all bottles imported.

A duty of 18s. 8d. per cwt. on all materials or metal made use of in making plate or flint glass, or of all enamelled stained or paste glass, and all phial glass.

A duty of 7s. per cwt. on all materials or metal used in making spread glass, 14s. ditto for all materials, &c. used in making all other sorts of window glass, and on German sheet glass.

A duty of 3s. 6d. per cwt. on all materials, &c. used in making common bottles, not being phials and vessels made use of in chemical preparations, and of garden glasses, and of other phials made of common bottles.—These duties were computed to raise 30,000l. per ann.

Additional duty of 1s. 6d. upon every sheet of paper, &c. of any indenture, lease, bond, or other deed, except policies of insurance, for which 1s. is payable by an act of 16th Geo. III.

2s. 6d. upon all conveyances, surrenders of grants, or office releases, or other deeds, which shall be enrolled of record.

5s. upon every policy of insurance to a greater amount than 1000l.

2s. 3d. additional duty upon every surrender or admittance to copyhold lands within England, Wales, and Town of Berwick upon Tweed, or any deed or lease by copy and court roll.

Additional 1s. 6d. upon any original instrument of surrender or resignation of any lands to be made to the superiors thereof, or to any city, &c. or to any magistrate, or others, who have power to receive the same in Scotland.

A stamp duty of 4s. 6d. upon every copy of any surrender or admittance of any accustomed right, or tenant right, not being copyhold, which shall pass by surrender or admittance in England, Wales, and Town of Berwick upon Tweed. Additional duty of 1s. 6d. upon every surrender, resignation, service, or cognition of heirs, charter sa-

fiance of heirs of any houses and holdings, burgages, or of burgage tenures in Scotland. Additional duty of 1s. 6d. upon retour of any service of heirs, or any precept of *clare constat* of lands or tenements holdings of any subjects, in Scotland, additional duty of 1s. 6d. for any charter of resignation, conveyance, *nova damni*, or charter of apprizings, or adjudications, made or granted by suits superior, or others, in Scotland. And additional duty of 1s. 6d. upon any mortgage, wadset, heretable bond, alienation, dispensation, or disposition, or upon any *clare constat*, apprizings, retour, adjudications of any lands or tenements, holdings of any subjects in Scotland. These duties supposed to produce 50,000l. per annum.

20s. per annum upon every auctioneer residing within the limits of the cities of London and Westminster, and the bills of mortality.

3d. out of every 20s. assigned for sale, by sale at auction, of any interest in possession or reversion, in any freehold, copyhold, or leasehold tenements or holdings, and of any utensils of husbandry and farming, stock, ships and vessels, and of any reverfionary interests in the public funds.

6d. out of every 20s. arising by sale of auction, of all furniture, fixtures, plate, jewels, pictures, books, horses, carriages, and all other goods and chattels whatever.

After the 5th of July next, duties on plate, laid by an act of the 29th of Geo. II. to cease and determine.

Auction duties taken for upwards of 30,000l. per annum.

Lord North, in stating his calculation respecting the probable income of the tax on servants, reckoned that there were 199,000 houses in the kingdom, and more than 100,000 with ten windows and upwards; he therefore supposed the produce, on a moderate calculation, would be 120,000l; the collection is to be made under the direction of the commissioners of the land tax, the assessors of which are to leave at, or send lists to, the house of every gentleman, requiring him to give in writing the number of servants he keeps, and on his neglect, they are to charge him at their discretion, the charge to be subject to an appeal to the commissioners.

All the new taxes are to be collected without the addition of any new officer.

Lord North delivered himself with great clearness and candour, giving the house assurances that government had every reason to expect that the ensuing campaign would terminate in a happy conclusion of our differences with America, and that there was

not at present the least prospect of a rupture with any foreign power. He mentioned his having just before he came to the house received authentic intelligence from France, that the Prince of Orange Packet was restored, and that the captors of it, and their crew, were now in prison there, and would be rendered amenable to the injured laws of that kingdom for their piratical conduct.

His lordship was followed by Mr. Fox, with his wonted warmth and ability.

Mr. Jenkinson replied to Mr. Fox, and was followed by Mr. Burke and governor Johnstone, both of whom opposed the budget, and arraigned the conduct of administration in terms of pointed severity.

Lord North replied, which called up colonel Barre, who attacked him with great vigour and power of elocution.

The colonel was answered by lord George Germaine, to whom the colonel replied, and with his reply the debate closed.

Lord North, as a reason for repealing the plate tax, declared it was only paid by men of principle and honesty, and that those who ought really to feel it, evaded it. Mr. Fox in his reply, used the same argument with infinite wit and energy, respecting the American tea act, which he said ought to have been repealed for similar reasons, since the loyal and well affected only paid it, while the rebellious evaded it.

Colonel Barre attacked the premier, and asserted, that the treasury board were guilty of scandalous mismanagement: Upon his lordship's urging him to mention in what particular, the colonel said, in the article of the contract for rum, and threatened to bring evidence to the bar of the house to prove that the rum contracts were shamefully absurd.

On Friday May 16, Dr. Dodd was brought to the bar of the Old Bailey, where Mr. Recorder asked him if he could alledge any thing why sentence of death should not be passed upon him. He then addressed himself to the Bench as follows:

"My Lord,

"I now stand before you a dreadful example of human infirmity. I entered upon public life with the expectations common to young men, whose education has been liberal, and whose abilities have been flattered—and when I became a clergyman, considered myself as not impairing the dignity of the order. I was not an idle, nor, I hope, an useless minister. I taught the truths of christianity with the zeal of conviction, and the authority of innocence. My labours were approved—my pulpit became popular—and I have reason to believe, that of those who heard me, some have been preserved

from sin, and some have been reclaimed—Condescend, my lord, to think, if these considerations aggravate my crime, how much they must embitter my punishment.

"Being distinguished and elated by the confidence of mankind, I had too much confidence in myself; and thinking my integrity—what others thought it—established in sincerity, and fortified by religion, I did not consider the danger of vanity, nor suspect the deceitfulness of my own heart.

"The day of conflict came, in which temptation surprized and overwhelmed me! I committed the crime, which I intreat your lordship to believe that my conscience hourly represents to me in its full bulk of mischief and malignity. Many have been overpowered by temptation, who are now among the penitent in heaven!

"To an act, now waiting the decision of vindictive justice, I will not presume to oppose the counterbalance of almost thirty years (a great part of the life of man) passed in exciting and exercising charity; in relieving such distresses as I now feel; in administering those consolations which I now want. I will not otherwise extenuate my offence than by declaring—what many circumstances make probable—that I did not intend to be finally fraudulent. Nor will it become me to apportion my own punishment, by alledging that my sufferings have been not much less than my guilt. I have fallen from reputation, which ought to have made me cautious; and from a fortune which ought to have given me content. I am sunk at once into poverty and scorn; my name and my crime fill the ballads in the streets; the sport of the thoughtless, and the triumph of the wicked!

"It may seem strange, my lord, that remembering what I have lately been, I should still wish to continue what I am. But contempt of death, how speciously soever it might mingle with heathen virtues, has nothing suitable to Christian penitence. Many motives impel me earnestly to beg for life.—I feel the natural horror of a violent death, and the universal dread of untimely dissolution. I am desirous to recompence the injury I have done to the clergy, to the world, and to religion; and to efface the scandal of my crime, by the example of my repentance. But, above all, I wish to die with thoughts more composed, and calmer preparation. The gloom and confusion of a prison; the anxiety of a trial; the horrors of suspense; and the inevitable vicissitudes of passion, leave not the mind in a due disposition to the holy exercises of prayer and self-examination. Let not a little life be denied me, in which I may, by meditation and

and contrition, prepare myself to stand at the tribunal of omnipotence; and support the presence of that Judge, who shall distribute to all according to their works; who will receive to pardon the repenting sinner; and from whom the merciful shall obtain mercy!

"For these reasons, my lord, amidst shame and misery, I yet wish to live; and most humbly implore that I may be recommended by your lordship to the clemency of his Majesty."

When Dr. Dodd had finished, the recorder, in a most humane manner, animadverted on his speech. He observed, that the Doctor acknowledged the heinousness of his offence, and acquiesced in the verdict of the jury, and coincided with the opinion of the judges. He would not he said, add anguish to misery, by remarking on the stain he had brought on the sacred function, and told him it was out of the power of the court to extend mercy; application must be made elsewhere; and congratulated the Doctor upon that sense and feeling he had of the enormity of his crime, which he hoped would be sufficient to prepare him for that state, which the sentence of the law so painfully obliged him to pronounce.

The recorder then pronounced sentence, at the conclusion of which Dr. Dodd very emphatically uttered, "The Lord have mercy on my soul!"

The Rev. Dr. Dodd was, by an order of the court, conducted *alone* to the bar, to receive sentence of death, for the forgery of which he was convicted last session, the Rev. Mr. Butler, Dr. Cogan, Mr. Buckstone, Mr. Hatcher, Mr. Denham, and Mr. Hawes, attended the unfortunate divine to the door of the dock, from whence he could scarcely advance, on account of extreme weakness.

23. Orders were last week sent to Hanover for five new regiments (one of which is to be horse) to be raised in that electorate forthwith.

24. A letter from Leicester, dated 4th of May, says, "Mr. B——, an eminent tradesman in this place, had for some time past paid his addresses to Mrs. K——, a widow, and yesterday going to see her as usual, she informed him she was engaged to a person in Warwickshire; these words so damped his spirits, that he stood for some time speechless, at length said she used him very ill, wished her a good night, and went home, and immediately after was found hanged. The above Mr. B. has left several children by a former wife."

25. Petitions from the Thatched-house Society, the Governors of the Magdalen, the inhabitants of West-Ham, and the Humane Society, are drawn up, and will shortly be presented to his Majesty, imploring

him to interpose his mercy in favour of the unfortunate divine.

27. A letter from a gentleman at New-York, in a public employ there, to his friend in town (who has favoured us with the original) has the following passage: "Provisions are extremely dear, beef at 12d. sterling per pound by the quarter; mutton and veal at 18d. butter 4s. 1d. a scant two pound roll; milk 7d. sterling per quart; bread very dear, and all sorts of poultry, which is now very scarce; spinage at 10d. and 12d. for half a peck; three, four, and five eggs, for 7d. and every thing else in proportion; fire wood, the common sort of oak, at 4l. currency, 45s. sterling per cord; coal three guineas & a half per chaldron, & before got in, half a guinea for carting, &c. more."

29. The last accounts from Paris mention an order having been sent to Toulon and Brest for immediately arming all the small ships of war, and for disarming eight sail of the line that were lately in a commission at the last mentioned port.

30. A scheme is in agitation for employing such of the convicts who run away from the ballast lighters in future on board the Hulks of the King's dock-yards, where they will be chained together, and employed in craning up timber, masts, &c. under proper regulations; and will not have an opportunity of escaping.

Last Saturday's Gazette contains his Majesty's order in council further to prohibit the transporting of gunpowder out of the kingdom for three months from the 23d of this instant May.

On Saturday last a messenger was sent from Lord Weymouth's office, with dispatches for Sir Joseph York, Ambassador at the Hague, and from thence to proceed with dispatches for the Lords of the Regency of Hanover.

SCHEME for a LOTTERY, 1777.

No. of Prizes	Value of each.	Total Value.
2	of 20,000 £.	is 40,000
3	10,000	30,000
4	5,000	20,000
8	2,000	16,000
10	1,000	10,000
30	500	15,000
200	100	20,000
500	50	25,000
1500	20	30,000
16657	Prizes, amounting to First drawn first ten days, 500l. each	494,000
	Last drawn	5,000
33143	Blanks.	1,000
50000	Tickets	500,000

Several of Sir John Fielding's set off, on Friday last, to the different sea-port towns in this kingdom, in order to apprehend the person suspected of a forgery on the Bank, to a considerable amount.

BANKRUPTS.

Rowland Jackson, of Uxbridge, Middlesex, innholder.

Harriet Sedgwick, Elizabeth Staker, and Elizabeth Robson, of New Bond Street, St. George, Hanover-square, milliners.

Thomas Munday, of Lower East Smithfield, pewterer.

Richard Pope, of Suffolk-street, Charing Cross, wine merchant.

Patrick Brown, now or late of St. Mary Woolnorth, London, stationer.

Joseph Haden, now or late of Wednesbury, Staffordshire, saddler.

William Peate, late of Newport, in the county of Salop, saddler.

John Thomas, late of Bristol, breeches-maker.

James Jackson, of Bristol, stay-maker.

Hugh Williams, of Drury lane, haberdasher and milliner.

John Harton, of Basing lane, London, ironmonger.

George Lington, of Leicester, in Leicestershire, dealer.

Wm. Bates, of the Strand, coal-merchant.

John Quick, late of High Holborn.

Henry Pascal, late Chief Mate of the Colebrook East-Indiaman, but now of London, mariner.

Samuel Gosling, of Birmingham, in Warwickshire, merchant.

Major Payler, of Covent-Garden, linen-draper.

Nathaniel Williamson, of Salford, in Lancashire, fusian dyer.

Henry Bayley, of Willowhall, in the parish of Whittlesey, in the Isle of Ely, Cambridgeshire, dealer and chapman.

Thomas Payne, of Bow-lane, London, silkman.

John Cowie, of Bedford court, Covent-Garden, cabinet-maker.

John Horobin, late of St. George, Hanover-square, mason.

Thomas Morgan, late of Portsmouth, Southamptonshire, innholder.

Peter Ouvry, of Church-street, Spitalfields, silk-manufacturer.

Solomon Hyman, late of Little Somerset-street, Whitechapel, merchant.

George Lowe, of Mickle Trafford, Cheshire, miller.

William Mattingly, of Faringdon, in Berkshire, grocer.

William Cooper, of Compton-Street, Clerkenwell, Middlesex, starch-maker.

Keeling Joyce, of Coventry, mercer.

Mayer Oppenheim, otherwise Oppaim, late of Birmingham, Warwickshire, glass-maker.

John Morgan, of Langnam, in Carmarthenshire, shop-keeper.

John Le moine, of Spitalfields, weaver.

Samuel Moore, late of Coventry, grocer.

John Tucker, of the parish of Rede, in Somersetshire, mercer.

John Baptiste Amielh, late of Clarges-street, in the parish of St. George, Hanover-square, milliner.

Robert Robins, late of Charlbury, in Oxfordshire, butcher.

Thomas Green, of Birmingham, button-maker.

Thomas Galley, of Liverpool, boatbuilder.

PROMOTIONS.

The Hon. Anstley Bathurst, to the office of clerk of the faculties and dispensations in his Majesty's Court of Chancery, in the room of the Hon. John Bathurst, deceased.

---Lieutenant-Colonel Edward Smith, to be Governor of his Majesty's island of Man;

and Major Richard Dawson to be Lieutenant Governor of the said island.

---John Lidderdale, Esq; to be his Majesty's Consul at Carthage, in Spain.

---The Rev. Tho. Beaumont Burnaby, A. M. of St. John's college, Cambridge, to the rectory of Ashfordby, with the vicarage of Abby Folville, both in Leicestershire.

---The Rev. James Powell, A. M. of Trinity college, Oxford, to the rectory of Lawford, otherwise Church Lawford, with the vicarage of Bulkington, both in Warwickshire.

---The Rev. Richard Vyvian, to the vicarage of Lamerton, with the rectory of Coryton, both in Devonshire.

---The Rev. Joseph Bayly, to the rectory of Storrington, with the vicarage of Ditchelling, both in Sussex.

---The Rev. Tho. Davies, of St. Fagans, near Cardiff, to the rectory of Wenvoe, Glamorganshire, worth 150l. per ann.

---The Rev. John Horsfall, to the vicarage of Gedney.

---The Rev. David Ball, of St. John's college, Cambridge, vicar of Chislet, to the vicarage of St. Nicholas, in the Isle of Thanet, both in Kent.

---The Rev. Jeremiah Jackson, M. A. to the vicarage of Ospring, in Kent, void by the resignation of Dr. Barnard, Provost of Eton.

---The Rev. Henry Longden, of Lynhurst, to the donatives of Breamow and Rochow, Hants, void by the resignation of the Rev. Richard Tomkyn.

---Mr. Hodgson, to be Solicitor to his Majesty's board of ordnance, in the room of Lough Carleton, Esq; who has resigned.

MARRIAGES.

At Edinburgh, William Adam, Esq; Member for Garton, to Miss Eleonora Elphinston, daughter of Ld. Elphinston.---At St. James's Church, --- Grey, Esq; of Hertfordshire, to Miss Emmett, daughter of --- Emmett, Esq; of St. James's street.---At Constantinople, Richard Willis, Esq; to Miss Bornman, only daughter of Mr. Bornman, the Danish agent at the Porte.---William Lawrence, Esq; of Chester Castle, to Miss Smith, of Bucklersbury.---John Bax, Esq; of Broad-street, merchant, to Miss Jewkes, only daughter of --- Jewkes, of Bromley.---Mr Samuel Fontenelle, surgeon to the Ordnance at Pensacola, West Florida, to Miss Walker, sister to Lieut. Governor Durnford's lady.---Mr. Young, jeweller, in Jernyn-street, to Mrs. Hanby, relict of Dr. Hanby, of Dover.---Sir Edward Williams, Bart. to Miss Rily, of St. James's Place, eldest daughter and one of the coheiresses of the late John Rily, Esq; of Bread-street Hill.---At Lymington, the Dean of Rochester, to Miss Ann Beere, of that place.---At Newcastle, George Clavering, of Greencroft, Esq; (brother to Sir Thomas Clavering) to Miss Peggy Ellison, daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Ellison, vicar of Bedlington.---George Parker, Esq; to Miss Susannah Ray, of Tannington, in Suffolk.---Mr. Henry Mann, of the South Sea house, to Miss Thompson, of Fenchurch-street.---Capt. Thomas Clarke, in the Portugal trade, to Mrs. Mary Fosse, relict of Mr. Fosse, mercer of Fenchurch-street.---John Manley, watchmaker, of Chatham, to Miss Betsey Hine, of Old-street-square.---Mr. Phillips, of St. Giles's, cabinet-maker, to Miss Eliz. Blake, of the Strand.---George Parker, Esq; to Miss Susannah Ray, of Tannington, in Suffolk.

DEATHS.

At her house in St. John's-street, Canon-gate, Lady Douglass, widow of Sir William Douglass of Glenbervie, Bart.---At her house in Davies-street, Berkeley-square, Mrs. Cornwall, relict of the late Velters Cornwall, Esq;---At her house in Hanover street, Mrs. Lethicullier, relict of Charles Lethicullier, Esq; late of Alderbrook, in Essex.---At Gloucester, Thomas Howe, Esq; of Enfield in Berks.---At his house in Queen-square, Richard Hoare, Esq; of Boreham in Essex, in partnership with Messrs. Hoare, bankers in Fleet-street.---The Rev. Mr. Adams, vicar of St. John's, Chester, and a Minor Canon of that cathedral.---At Newbury, Berks, James Poore, Esq;---At Northaw, Herts, Thomas Cotton, Esq;---Near

Piccadilly, Sir Thomas Reeves, Bart.---In Walnut Tree Walk, Lambeth, Mrs. Ward Proffer, wife of --- Proffer, Esq;---At Limpsfield, Serrey, Edward Gresham, Esq;---At Battle Abbey, Lady Thomas, relict of Sir Edmond Thomas, Bart.---At Portsmouth, William Pike, Esq; brewer.---At Chavenage, in Gloucestershire, the Rev. Robert Stephens.---At Wickwar, in Gloucestershire, Wm. Springet, Esq; he went to bed seemingly in health.---Simon Parry, Esq; in the commission for Westminster, and Vestry Clerk of St. George, Hanover-square.---In Flanders, Mrs. Hopkins, wife of Mr. Hopkins, merchant in Goodman's-fields.---At Castletown, in the Isle of Man, aged 36, his Excellency John Wood, Esq; Governor of that island.---Aged 79, Signor Lates, some years ago teacher of Hebrew, Italian, music, and dancing at Oxford.---At Badgemore, near Henley, Capt. John Stevens, formerly in the East India service.---At Rochester, William Hunt, Esq; formerly a hop factor at Canterbury.---At Moorfield, in Ireland, the Rev. Thomas Mc'Donnell, D. D. and senior Fellow of Trinity college, Dublin.---At Thorndon, aged 106, Mrs. Rowe, a maiden lady.---In Mark-lane, Francis Harding, Esq; wholesale grocer, formerly partner with Sir Thomas Chitty, but had retired for some time.---Richard Harcourt, Esq; of Chesterfield-street, late member for Suffex.---The Rev. Mr. James Nicholl, one of the Chaplains, and Master of the Choir, at the Sardinian Ambassador's Chapel, Lincoln's-inn-fields.---In Dean-street, Hyde-Park Wall, Henry Ashurst, Esq; brother to Justice Ashurst, of the Court of King's Bench.---At Peckham, George Jeffery, Esq; late a merchant of Throgmorton-street.---In Le-man-street, Goodman's-fields, --- Willet, Esq; aged near 100, formerly a Captain in the West India trade.---At Thornthwaite, near Keswick, Cumberland, Thomas Tickell, Esq;---At Billerica, Nathaniel Stevens, Esq;---In Duke-street, Spitalfields, Mr. Benj. Hutchins, aged 85; he was 62 years a General Surveyor in the London brewery.---In Serjeants Inn, Thomas Barsham, Esq; a Benchor of the Inner Temple.---In the 86th year of her age, at the seat of her son, Michael Blount, Esq; at Maple-durham, in the county of Oxford, Mrs. Mary Agnes Blount, widow of the late Michael Blount, Esq;---At his seat at Kemberley, near Norwich, Sir Armine Woodhouse, Bart. his death was occasioned by a fish bone which stuck in his throat, and could not be extracted.---At his house in Doctor's Commons, Dr. Arthur Collier.---Mrs. Selwin, wife of Thomas Selwin, Esq; of Soho-square.

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